THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.
Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,200
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One copy, 1 year, cash in advance $1.50
do do if not paid within 6 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 9 months, 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25
To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.
In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.
Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1889. NUMBER 41.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'm 6 months	10.00
¼ " 6 months	20. 0
¼ " 1 year	35.00
½ " 6 months	40.00
½ " 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices ..... $ 2.50
Auditor's Notices 2.00
Stray and similar Notices 1.50

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

B. & B.

What a dollar can buy in the way of Black Dress Silks. Generally speaking the $1 grades of Black Silks are not very satisfactory as to service and appearance, but at this special silk sale, both these qualities are richly supplied.

These lots are all special fortunate purchases of large quantities at cut prices and we can recommend them as extra qualities and 10 to 20 per cent. better than usual qualities and values sold at $1.

24 inch Black Gros Grain Silks, $1
24 inch Black Silk Rhadame, 1
24 in. Black Silk Faille Francaise, 1
24 inch Black Peau de Soie, 1
24 inch Black Armure Royal, 1

So much for $1 values. What of the finer qualities? They are here too in these exclusive Silk stocks in all grades, qualities, weaves and makes to suit all tastes at $1 to $3.50 per yard. Many fancy weaves this season in Black Silks.

Colors too are in great demand.
NEW COLORED SILK ARMURES,
NEW COLORED SILK RHADAMES,
NEW COLORED FAILLE FRANCAISE,
NEW COLORED SURAHS,
NEW COLORED GROS GRAINS,
in all the ultra shades for street and house-wear, as also in evening shades.

WRITE
Our Mail Order Department
for samples of these special $1 values mentioned above; and also of anything else in Dry Goods you may be interested in from medium to finest qualities. Then compare the prices for like qualities. This extensive business we are building and adding to daily on the basis of small profits and increased patronage; and old idea, but none better.

Our Catalogue and Fashion Journal too may aid you to deter mining on the styles and fabrics in your Fall and Winter purchases. Free.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119, 121 FEDERAL STREET,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

"Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect, and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last year, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 136 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it soon became unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Duff's College.
PITTSBURG, PA.
The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For circulars address
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

WE DO NOT PLEDGE

Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you

PURE, ABSOLUTELY PURE, AND WELL MATURED, RIPE WHISKIES AND WINES

At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:

Overholtz & Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old. Full quarts $1.00, or $10.00 per dozen.
Still better!
Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25 or $12.00 per dozen.
Better still!
Kentucky Bourbon, "ten" years old. Full quarts $1.50, or $12.00 per dozen.
And one of the most saleable Whiskies on our list is
The Pure Eight Year Old Expert Guckenheimer. Full quarts $1.00, or $10 per dozen.
There is no Whisky that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Expert, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.
There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle. Full quarts, for $5.00 per dozen.
In making up your orders please enclose P. O. Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
PITTSBURG, PA.
412 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.
Jan. 25, 1889.—1yr

This is Not Wire
A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATE. SOMETHING NEW.
For RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS GARDENS, Gate, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue; mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

CURRY
Business College
SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
In the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Penna. of the "Inter-State Business Practice Association of America." The student learns book keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue.
Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.
JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS A. M., President.

—ELY'S— **CATARRH**
CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure. HAY-ER
A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.
Charles S. Gill, Proprietor.
Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.
Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

1794. 1889.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1889.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

ESSENTIAL OILS,
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
Aug. 23, '89.—6m.

TELEGRAPHY
THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO
YOUNG MEN
SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO
CIRCULARS FREE. OBERLIN, OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactory and collections a specialty. 10-14.-tf

FAIRY'S GOLDEN PROMISE.

A Legend of Germany.

A thrifty farmer lay at length upon his dying bed,
And called to him his boy and girl, and gently to them said:
"You are so young, I can but dread to leave you all alone,
But the farm will keep you without need when I am dead and gone."
Then kissing them, he blessed them both, and closed his weary eyes,
And never opened them again on this side Paradise.

Now Hans (he was but twenty-one, and Gretchen seventeen)
Held pretty Frida Fridolin shrined in his heart a queen;
But the farm grew only thistles, that choked the tender wheat,
While Hans, he sat a-sighing at pretty Frida's feet.

She gravely shook her golden head, and to his love said: "No."
While her busy little fingers flashed the needles to and fro.

One evening little Gretchen sat sighing at the door,
A-mourning for the pretty things that she could buy no more.
She envied Frida Fridolin her ribbons fresh and new,
While her own flaxen ringlets were tied with faded blue.
Up to the cottage door there came, with weak and faltering tread,
A woman, bent and gray and old, and thus to Gretchen said:

"You envy Frida Fridolin her ribbons bright and new;
She buys them with a fairy gift, like this I bring to you;"
And out from underneath her cloak she took a great white ball
Of woolen yarn: "You'll find the gem when you have knit it all;
And here's a spade for Hans, who has no luck howe'er he tries,
Yet in his land, one spade's length deep, a golden treasure lies."

And then the fairy turned away, and eager Gretchen flew
To find her needles and begin the task she had to do;
And Hans began before the dawn a-searching for his gold;
From morn till noon, from noon till night, he overturned the mold.

"Since it is dug, I'll sow the seed," he said; "because I fear
The neighbors may suspect that I've a treasure hidden here.

So all the days of summer-time he worked with all his might,
And Gretchen's knitting-needles flew from early morn till night;
And as the pile of stockings grew the big ball wore away,
And she sold the stockings in the town and bought the ribbons gay.
'Twas autumn when the ball of yarn was knitted all away,
And Gretchen wept, for in its heart no gleaming jewel lay.

"The fairy told me false," she cried; "the yarn is knit, and see,
Oh Hans, where is the treasure she promised you and me?"
That night Hans came in laughing, and cried: "My wheat is sold,"
And out into her lap he poured a shining heap of gold.
And to her mind there came a light—"O, Hans! I understand;
This is the gold—the fairy gold—you found it in the land!

"And, yes, there was a jewel in the ball of yarn for me;
I've bought all this, I can buy more, by thrift and industry."
And when to Frida Fridolin Hans took the heart to go
And ask her love again, she smiled, and did not tell him "No."
"I would not wed an idle man," she said, "tho' I loved you."
And so to all in happiness the fairy words came true.

—Aube Kline, in N. Y. Ledger.

TRAPPING ELEPHANTS.

An African Sport Not Without an Element of Danger.

But the Profits More Than Counterbalance the Perils—How a Blood-Thirsty Enemy Was Converted Into a Devoted Servant.

Four days' march inland from Quilos, which is on the east coast of Africa and two hundred and fifty miles above Madagascar, we came into the elephant country and made a permanent camp. My orders from the Hamburg house were to secure at least five elephants alive and deliver them on board ship at Quilos. Our party consisted of three white men and forty-two natives, and we had seven horses and six teams of bullocks. Among the natives were several fellows who had hunted the big game with white men, and who were pretty thoroughly posted as to the creatures' habits. It would have been almost as easy to shoot an elephant as a buffalo, but to capture one alive and get him down to the coast was a different matter.

We had our camp in a thick grove about two miles from a forest through which we knew elephants ranged, and orders were given against firing guns or moving about more than was necessary. An elephant will take the alarm as quick as a deer, and when once frightened he may not cool down for hours. After a couple of days four or five of us made a scout to the forest, and we were delighted to find evidence that it was a favorite resort. This forest was a strip about nine miles long and two miles wide, thrusting itself down into a great plain like a tongue. About opposite our camp it narrowed to a width of half a mile, and further down cut short off, though there were groves scattered all over the plain.

We were rejoiced to find that this strip of forest was a veritable highway for the elephants passing back and forth, while the foliage was their choicest food. We spent two whole days getting the lay of the forest for several miles, and we finally selected a particular spot to work on. It was in the narrowest portion of the strip, and here we dug two pits and concealed them so nicely that the sharpest native would have mistrusted nothing. When all was ready we retired from the forest and posted a native in the nearest grove to act as sentinel for the remainder of the day. This grove was about an acre in extent, with the trees standing very thick, and we were about moving off, after instructing the native, when we heard a trumpet blast and a mighty rush. The blast of a mad elephant in his native wilds is a sound never to be forgotten. Each one of us instantly realized that we had come upon an old "rogue," and that we were in deadly peril. An elephant who has become a crank and deserted his troop or been driven away is more dangerous than any other living thing. His sole thought is to destroy, and he loses all sense of fear. Had we been mounted we could have scattered and outrun him, but we were all on foot, and our only safety was in sticking to the grove. When we heard him coming we dodged right and left and hurried deep into the grove. The old fellow had the eyes of a lynx, and, wheeling from his first charge, he seemed determined to hunt us all down. Each one of us dodged on our own account, thus distracting his attention, but he finally pursued one of the natives so closely that the man had to take to a tree. He didn't have his choice, either, and was unfortunately driven to shelter in a tree about as large around as a man's body. He was barely out of reach when the mad brute arrived at the trunk. I was in a much larger tree about forty feet away, and could plainly see the movements of the beast. He was an old bull, carrying a large pair of tusks, and he was mad all over. He tried hard to push the tree over, and though he could not succeed, he shook the native around so as to give him a bad fright.

In order to call the brute off I fired at him several times with a revolver. Each bullet hit him, but of course did no damage. He, however, refused to leave the tree, and after standing for a moment in thought he put his shoulder against it, surged forward, and, after swaying back and forth half a dozen times, the tree broke short off about ten feet from the ground. The native was expecting it, and as the top crashed through the trees he caught at a limb and pulled himself into a large tree. The elephant soon became aware of his escape, and likewise recognized the fact that all of us were out of his reach, and, after trumpeting his disappointment, he slowly retired and gave us opportunity to come down. We left the grove as quietly as possible, and made haste back to camp. We must move at once. The "rogue" elephant does not travel about much, and his being in the grove was a menace to us. Should he discover our camp he would attack us offhand. We at once hitched up our teams, struck our tents, and removed to a grove four miles away. While not entirely safe here, we might escape observation. On two sides of us the approach was marshy, while on the others it was rather broken. Next day after our removal it rained, and none of us left the grove.

On the morning of the second day, just as we were rolling out of our blankets, a cry from half a dozen natives alarmed the camp. As I rose up and saw them looking to the west, I turned my eyes in that direction, and beheld a sight which made my hair stand on end. That "rogue" elephant was on the plain about half a mile away and making a bee line for our camp. He was swinging his trunk in an angry way, and his speed was something terrific. Three or four of us sprang to our rifles, but he would have been among us before we could have fired a shot had not an accident happened. He charged at us over the marshy ground, and two hundred feet from the wagons the ground grew so soft that he sunk to his knees, floundered ahead a few feet and then rolled over on his left side. He was out of breath with his run and his fall, and then was the time to take him. As he lay there roaring his dismay and anger, we got out the ropes and chains and dashed for his legs. We got nooses over both hind legs and carried the free ends to the nearest tree, and then we had the old fellow for sure. He was so mad that he actually shed tears, and he trumpeted until he tired his machine out. After we had him fast every man cut a stick, and for two hours we beat every part of the beast we could reach. Moreover, we walked on him, kicked him, called him names, and degraded him in every possible way. This was by the advice of the natives, who said it would soon break his spirit and cause him to give up. All day long the monster lay on his side in the muck, boiling over with rage, but helpless. He put in the night there, too, and next morning his spirit was broken. We cast the noose free from one leg, got a pry under his hip, and after an hour's hard work put him on his feet and got him to solid land. The fight had all been taken out of him, and he would cower whenever any one shook a club at him. When the natives washed him up a dozen great scars were revealed on his shoulders and flanks as proofs that he was a fighter, and my head man, who had lived in the elephant country all his days, computed the beast's age at one hundred and ten years.

No animal becomes docile and tractable as quick as the elephant. He must first be conquered by fear, and when once he gives in you have only an occasional tantrum to look for. We kept right at our captive, flogging and bulldozing and giving him to understand that we were boss, and at the end of three days he was as humble as pie. We could make no use of him as a hunter, as we had no rig, and as none of the men had had and experience in driving an elephant; but we should have no trouble in getting him to the coast, and he was worth several thousand dollars.

It was ten days after his capture that one of our scouts brought word that a troop of elephants had appeared in the forest. We had suspected this by the uneasy movements of our captive. It did not seem possible that he could scent his kind four or five miles away, but his actions went to prove that such was the case. We had him securely fastened by one hind leg, but he did not try to break away. On the contrary, he acted vexed and out of sorts, and now and then uttered a blast of defiance. It was easy to see that he would have a hostile greeting for any elephant that came our way.

The troop of elephants reported by the scout numbered thirteen, and were five or six miles above us. Mr. Williams, my assistant, took a portion of the men and made a detour so as to strike in behind the troop and drive them down, and five or six of us stationed ourselves at the southern limit of the forest. It was hoped that in driving the beasts back and forth along the narrow neck at least one of them might get a tumble into a pit, and it was with great anxiety that we waited their coming. It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when we caught sight of them. After they had crossed the neck we closed up and sought to drive them back, but they had become frightened, and the job was too great for us. They broke off to the right and left the cover of the woods for the open plain, and we felt some anxiety as we saw that they held a straight course for our camp. The three of us who were mounted pursued at a gallop, and we were witnesses of a curious incident. The troop were headed for the grove in which we had encamped, and were about half a mile away, when our captive "rogue" uttered three or four shrill blasts and suddenly appeared in sight, having broken the rope which held him to a tree. He made straight for the troop, challenging as he came, and the beasts no sooner saw him than they exhibited fear and confusion. They halted, turned to the right and the left, and were all mixed up when the old chap came down upon them like a landslide. The first one he struck was a half-grown elephant, and he knocked him flat on the grass and rolled him over and over. Then he sailed in to clean out the shanty, and the blows from his trunk could be heard a mile away.

Such a cloud of dust was kicked up that we soon lost sight of particulars, but in a few minutes the troop bolted off at right angles and soon entered a grove, and we drew near to find the old "rogue" standing over the one he had rolled over. He seemed to be waiting for us to come up, and after a little the native who had most to do with him ventured close up. I rode off and got a rope, and this was made fast to the captive's legs and he was encouraged to get on his feet. Then the old chap steered him straight for camp while we followed, holding to the ropes. Once or twice the kid showed a disposition to bolt, but the big one gave him a resounding whack with his trunk and curbed his ambition. We made him fast to a tree, and the "rogue" then took his old place without a hint being given him and was refastened.

It was next morning before we could examine our pits, and then we found another captive. A big bull elephant was lying on his side in one of them, while the other had been avoided. We got him out of the pit by digging around him, and then using a block and tackle to lift him to his feet. He had been three days without food or drink when we got him out, and his spirit was pretty well broken. Our three captives were got down to the coast without the least trouble, and our luck in making three such captures in the short space of twenty days has never been equaled by menagerie men in any land. The old "rogue" who set out to annihilate us brought all our good luck.—N. Y. Sun.

REMARKABLE CONCEIT.

An Insane Woman Who Considered Herself the United Kingdom.

Dr. Shark is a gentleman who believes in the rational treatment of patients in his private lunatic asylum. He gives them picnics in summer, and balls in winter, and plenty of amusement all the year round. Taking one consideration with another I should imagine that lunacy, under these conditions, is rather a pleasant thing. I always look forward to the dances he gives, for after considerable experience I have come to the conclusion that idiotic partners are rather less idiotic than the commonplace misses one meets with at ordinary balls. She was sitting in a corner of the ball-room toying with a fan—a large and massive woman whom one would no more have suspected of being insane than of being consumptive. I asked the doctor to introduce me, for I admire fine women. He did so, and I sat down beside her. We spoke about the weather, as new acquaintances will. She was perfectly rational on that point, at any rate. She thought it was appalling. I mentioned casually that I had been to Torquay for a brief holiday. "Do you know it?" I asked. "Oh, yes—there it is," she replied. I looked in the direction in which she pointed, and saw a rather extensive foot incased in a dancing-shoe. "That is Land's End," she said, reflectively, indicating the place where the little toe of her right foot might be supposed to lie, "and that is the Lizard there. I am the United Kingdom, you know," she added, with a quiet dignity that seemed to presume I knew it. I bowed in silence. It was a colossal idea, and not to be comprehended all at once. "That is the North Foreland over there," she went on, tapping her left foot. "I have had some trouble with it lately; and oh," and her voice became plaintive, "I was so afraid they were going to take Ireland from me," and she glanced affectionately at her left arm. I thought it better that we should join in the dance, for these geographical confidences threatened to become embarrassing. So I put my arm around the top of Lincolnshire and the base of Yorkshire, and as far into Lancashire as I could get (for her waist was more than eighteen inches), and we danced. "My ear is burning so; I am afraid there must be a storm somewhere on the coast of Aberdeen," were the last words I heard her say as I led her to a seat.—London Figaro.

She Thought She Was Safe.

Judge—Your age?
Lady—Thirty years.
Judge (incredulously)—You will have some difficulty in proving that.
Lady (excitedly)—You'll find it hard to prove the contrary, as the church register which contained the entry of my birth was burned in the year 1845.—Berlin Tageblatt.

MY PARDNER, BILL.

The Story of a Lonely Grave on the Mountain-Side.

The train on the Santa Fe road, due an hour later at Pueblo, stopped at a way station long enough for a solitary passenger to get on.

The person in question was a man past middle age, of medium stature, firmly and compactly built, who would not have attracted a second look, however, but for the fact that his face was badly disfigured by a curious scar on his right cheek, in shape exactly resembling a Greek cross.

The new comer found a seat beside me, threw up the sash and became absorbed in the scenery along the road, his interest increasing as the train presently swept along a pretty valley. Suddenly he turned half way round, touched my arm, and, pointing through the open window, said, very abruptly: "Say, stranger, do you see that pile o' rocks yonder on the slope? Well, that's Bill's grave."

The man's action and speech startled me a trifle, but I looked out and saw, as he had said, a pile of rocks on the green slope of the hill.

"Yes," continued the man, "that's Bill's grave. Twenty-five years ago I put them stuns thar myself. Poor Bill! pure gold cla'r through, an' I reck'n I orter know, for I know'd Bill from the ground up."

Having delivered this short speech the man lapsed into silence, with a far-away, dreamy look, as if recalling events long past. But his words had aroused my curiosity, and at the risk of interrupting the stranger's reverie I finally ventured to ask: "Who was Bill, sir, whose grave is yonder?"

My companion gave a sudden start; then, recovering himself he answered: "Didn't know Bill, eh? Of course not, seein' he was dead before ye was born—dead twenty-five years come June. Bill was my pard, sir, Bill was. A man to tie to every time. Say, don't ye think ye'd love a chap what 'ud be willin' ter die for ye? Be willin', an' would, an' did, too? I reck'n."

"Do you mean to say your chum died for you?" I asked, now thoroughly interested, for there was tremendous feeling and earnestness in the stranger's manner.

The man turned round, looked me squarely in the face and in a solemn voice said:

"Stranger, he did."

"Would you mind telling me something about your friend?" I asked.

"I never git tired, sir, of talking about Bill," was the prompt reply. "Stopped hyar yesterday jest to see that grave. Put up one or two o' the stuns as hed rolled down. It's all right now.

"When I fust met Bill he was guide for chaps a'crossin' the plains, Santa Fe way, for thar wa'n't no railroads days. A good guide 'n a trusty. Cur'ous though 'bout some things. He'd never use cuss words, nor drink, but Lord! how he'd smoke, all day long 'n half the night, too; good-natured, but the solemnest chap I ever struck. Stranger, I never know'd Bill ter laugh, never, not oncest. Told me his heart was broke, 'n' he couldn't laugh. What did he mean? Lor, man, I dunno, for he never said much about hisself. I asked him his name 'n he said it was 'Bill.' I ask'd him whar he was from, n' he said from 'Nowhar.' I spec thar was a woman in the case—thar mostly is, I notice. But Bill was built like a clam 'n kept his mouth shut.

"Wall, Bill an' me got ter be great chums an' I was mighty sorry when he quit pilotin' trains, an' jined some hunters, an' pulled out into the heart o' the Injun country.

"Bimeby, a year later, havin' got a bit crazy on the subject o' silver mining, I struck this same region we are now passin' through, but we hed no luck at all in findin' silver, though I felt I hed struck it rich one fine day when two hunters walked into our camp, one of 'em being my old friend Bill.

"Glad to see him, eh? Young man, of ye'd seen old Bill an' me a-huggin', ye'd thought we was a couple o' b'ars for sure.

"Bill had been tharabouts for several months an' said thar was no silver signs about, an' so our party pulled up an' went farther south, but I stayed with Bill an' t'other chap to take a hand at trappin' beaver.

"The old fellow had a nice bit o' a hut nigh a quiet valley, where thar was heaps o' beaver, an' as thar was no redskins around we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

"But I didn't fancy Bill's companion, an' he didn't waste any love on me either. Bill had picked him up on the border jest for company, an' took to him a bit because he seemed a nervy, brave fellow. He was a half-breed Mexican, named Yumez, a small, wiry fellow, with sallow cheeks, coal-black eyes and a hatchet face, and crafty ways like a fox. At first he showed his dislike of me plain enough, but by and by he became suddenly very friendly, which made it much pleasanter all 'round.

"One day I went up the creek to examine the traps, leaving Bill and Yumez mending some of the old ones at home. Having been gone about an hour I was gittin' ready to return, when I heard the crack o' a rifle an' a bullet grazed the tip o' my ear drawin' a drop o' blood.

"I reck'n I jump'd nigh a rod high, for it was a pooty clost call to climb the stairs, an' then I looked to see whar the infernal thing come from. I seed a wisp o' smoke hangin' over a clump o' bushes nigh the hill top that told me all I cared to know, an' grabbin' up my gun I made for home, under the shelter of the creek bank, at a 2:40 gait fearin' a second shot from the Injuns.

"Nigh our hut I met Yumez, gun in hand, who said he had heard the shot an' started out to help me if needed. It struck me as bein' cur'ous he could have heard the report over a mile away, behind the hill, an' the wind blowin' half a gale in t'other direction, but o' course there wan't nothin' to be said.

"Bill was inside workin' on the traps, an' when I told him what had happened he was quite uneasy, an' we discussed the situation as to what should be done. Meantime Yumez had hung his gun on the pegs and gone for a bucket o' water

"'Wonder if Yumez seed any Injun signs when he was out?' said Bill.

"'Why,' sez I, 'was he out whilst I was gone? Thought he was hyar with you.'

"'He went out with his gun soon after ye did,' said Bill. 'I'll ax him.' And Bill left the hut.

"That gave me another suspicion, to l'arn that Yumez had left the hut shortly after I did. What for? An' why did he pretend he'd heard the rifle-shot an' come out afterwards to see what it meant? I got up an' went to the pegs an' examined the Mexican's rifle. I didn't see the result, for the gun wasn't loaded at all! Things had an ugly look. While I was putting the gun back the Mexican returned, an' seein' what I was doin', he look'd guilty as a thief, an' then I know'd the rascal had fired that bullet at me hisself.

"I wos on the p'int o' denouncin' the villain to oncest an' I scarcely understood why I didn't. It was a dreffal mistake not to do it, for mebbe if I had matters would hev been diff'rent, an' the awful thing what happened might never have come to pass. I have allus been sorry I didn't shoot the traitor on the spot. But I reasoned that bein' warned I could easily sarcumvent his deviltry. But he was worse than I give him credit for.

"I decided not to tell Bill about it, but when the next mornin' we diskivered some o' our best traps gone an' that the Mexican had vamoosed also, I up an' told pardner all about it; an' I think if Bill had been a swearin' man the air 'ud a smelt o' brimstone sartin, for the old fellow was bilin' mad ci'ar through. We skirmished round all day, an' not an Injun sign could we see, which satisfied us that it was all the work o' that thievin' Mexican. We should miss the traps o' course, but so far as actooal value was concerned, the scamp's share of the pelts made that good, an' we was glad to be shut o' him. But we didn't understand what a reg'lar coyote the feller was, for a snake was a fool compared with him in general deviltry.

"Things went on smoothly enuff for about three weeks an' we was quite forgettin' the Mexican, when one day Bill went off to visit a creek sev'ral miles distant whar we had been thinkin' of settin' a few traps, leavin' me at home, for I had been quite seedy for several days with chills, which I never had afore or sence.

"Wall, after Bill left I got a royal big b'ar skin an' toted it out on the grass in front o' the hut, an', spreadin' it out, I lay down, the hot rays o' the sun feelin' very grateful to my chilled limbs, an' bimeby I went off sound asleep.

"After awhile I woke up with a start, feelin' half smothered, an' found myself on the bare ground with the big b'ar skin on top entirely coverin' me up. I also heard voices an' felt that I was bein' held down by several pairs o' hands. I struggled as well as I could to throw off the b'ar skin, but found that I was really helpless, my feet bein' caught in the noose o' a stout lasso.

"Very soon, however, the skin was dragged off, and I saw several Injuns who fell upon me an' tied my hands in a jiffy, an' I found myself a fust prisoner in the clutches o' a half dozen redskins. But this wasn't as discouraging as it was to discover a man holdin' the end of the lariat, in whom I recognized Yumez, the Mexican, who grinned at me in a most diabolical way that showed I need look for no mercy at his treacherous hands.

"'Carambo!' he growled. 'It is my turn now. You sot Bill agin' me an' now I'll have my revenge.'

"'What does this mean?' I demanded, furious with rage. 'Loosen me, ye coward, an' I'll—'

"'Carajo!' interrupted Yumez. 'I'm not such a fool. Ye had your chance an' ye let it slip. Now you'll take what you get.'

"And with that the brute came up an' whippin' out his knife said: 'I'll jest mark ye with a cross, so Satanas will give you an extra hot roastin' when he gits ye down thar.'

"An' then the half-breed gave me the mark ye see on my cheek, stranger, an' laughed long an' loud, an' the Injuns danced a lively jig as he did it. Hurt? Wall, no doubt it did, an' bled some, too, but I war so mad I didn't feel the pain till long afterward.

"Then the villains seized me, an' dragged me to the edge o' the precipice on which our hut stood, where it was two hundred feet deep, the side being perpendicular an' as smooth as a bald man's pate, an' tumbled me over.

"I fell about ten feet, an' was fetched up short by the lasso with a jerk that nearly twisted my ankles out o' jint. Then the brutes began payin' out the rope, finally hitchin' the upper end to the stub o' the saplin', till I was left hangin' by the heels, head downwards, danglin' in mid air. My hands had got loose in the meantime, but it didn't help me a bit, for I couldn't double up to get hold o' the rope.

"It was a horrible situation, an' I think I should have died in a little while from rush o' blood to the head, but before I could perfectly realize it in all its horrors I heard the sharp crack of a rifle not far away, an' then one o' the Injuns gave the most onearthly screech as I ever heard, an I know'd thar was some sort o' a skrimmidge goin' on above.

"The next minute some heavy object struck me on the feet, an' was jest glidin' past when without knowing edzactly what I was doin' I grabbed on with both hands an' held it fast.

"What d'ye think it was? Hang me, if it wasn't the Mexican hisself! In foolin' about the end o' the lariat he had slipped an' tumbled over the edge o' the rock, an' I had ketched the villain, an' was holdin' him by the leg, an' thar we two was, I hitched to the lasso an' holdin' on to the rascal by the leg, an' both swingin' head downwards.

"Yell? You bet he did. I never heard sech skreechin' as that skunk set up. A pack o' hungry coyotes wasn't a patchin' to it. What happened, did ye ask? Wall, see hyar, my friend, what, under them circumstances, 'ud be likely to happen?

"Pears sort as if my fingers all to oncest got a kind o' cramp in 'em, an' was powerful weak, though sech a thing never happened afore or since, and they doesn't look like women's fingers, do they?" and the speaker held up before me a pair of muscular hands, which he opened and shut in a way that suggested a grip of iron. Then he went on:

"As I was sayin', the cramps somehow got into my fingers at that eydentical moment, an' somehow or other—I never knowed exactly how it did happen—the Mexican slipped out o' my grasp, an' fetched up head first on the rocks a hundred an' fifty feet below whar nothin' ever teched him again 'cept the buzzards that picked his bones clean afore next sun-up.

"Next thing I know'd I was bein' hauled up, hand over hand, as slick as any sailor could have done it, an' when I reached the top, Bill and me, dear old Bill, stopped jest long enough to have a brotherly hug or two, an' then we got under kiver an' looked round for the Injuns, but blow me, thar wasn't a single varmint to be seen in any direction 'cept the dead perp that Bill had plugged through the head as he came tearin' up to the rescue.

"'Ye see, pard,' began Bill, 'I found Injun sign a bit up the valley, an' I thought I'd better come back, seein' as how ye wasn't feelin' well, an'—'

"Bill stopped suddenly an' grew very pale, an' then I seed he was bleedin' bad, an' then he slid down on the grass with a sort o' gasp, an' seein' how it was, I began to loosen his shirt to git at the wound, but he stopped me and said:

"'Never mind, pard. One o' them red niggurs stuck his knife into my side jest I began haulin' ye up, an' o' course I couldn't defend myself without lettin' go the lariat, which 'ud sent ye down to jine the Mexican, an' then the varmint took to his legs, an'—never mind, pard, it's all up with old Bill. I can hardly see ye now, for I'm gettin' blind as a bat. Take every thing for yer own. Thar's a *cache* o' mine behind the big pine tree. Ye'll find it by the ashes whar the fire was built. Take it all an' don't forget old Bill.'

"I never seed a man flick out so quick. The Injun's knife had gone in deep."

The speaker was silent and looked out of the car window again, and I know that I am not mistaken when I say that his eyes were suspiciously moist

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 15, 1889.

TERRIBLE floods in China are again reported. As usual, thousands of lives have been lost.

THE whole number of members in the House of Representatives of the present Congress is 330. Politically they will stand 169 Republicans and 161 Democrats.

GOVERNOR BEAVOR on Wednesday announced the appointment of William Livesey as State Treasurer to fill the the unexpired term of the late William B. Hart and Thomas W. Barlow as a member of the Board of Charities in place of Colonel Francis Jordan, of Harrisburg, resigned.

WILLIAM B. HART, State Treasurer, died at his residence in Harrisburg at 12.15 A. M. Saturday. The illness of Mr. Hart began nearly a year ago, but for some time it was not thought to be serious. A stroke of paralysis came however, another followed shortly afterward and the third and fatal one came on Friday night.

THE young Emperor of China has suddenly developed a will of his own, and having been married against his inclinations, refuses now to see either his mother or his wife. The dowager Empress, however, has always been regarded as a woman of vast resources, there are doubtless ways and means in China, as elsewhere, of curing refractory boys of the sulks.

THE recent reports telegraphed from Europe, in which the assertion was made that the oil wells of the Caspian district were rapidly drying up, is now pronounced a stock jobbing canard. The statement was made with great positiveness that the supply of oil was diminished so rapidly that the Russian Government contemplated prohibiting its export, and that the steamers which are now using the oil exclusively for fuel would not be able to do so much longer, owing to the threatened high price. Despite the positiveness of the statements they seemed to have no effect on American prices, evidently because the Standard Oil Company keeps thoroughly posted on the real situation.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND was interviewed Wednesday night on the election results. "It is evident," said he, "that the leaven of Tariff Reform has at last leavened the whole lump. The West, which has suffered the most from the unjust burden of Tariff Taxation, has awakened. The State platforms of both Iowa and Ohio were abreast of the St. Louis platform on the subject of Tariff Reform. The people have considered and passed judgment. It was for the people to decide. They are now deciding. It is enough for me to say that I am satisfied at the indications and results of Tuesday's election. The verdict in Virginia indicates that the South is still faithful to the Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson."

BALLOT REFORM, says the New York *World*, is essentially a Democratic cause. It aims at honest elections, uncontrolled by money or the dictation of any species of master. It seeks to secure to every citizen the right to vote as he thinks, without having to give an account of his conduct to the man who employs him or suffering risk of punishment for giving expression to his honest opinions in his ballot.

The reform is a pressingly necessary safeguard to the liberties of the plain people against an organized plutocracy which last year bought a political party and bullied helpless men into electing its candidates. For want of a really secret ballot all power is passing from the hands of the people into the hands of an organization of greedy monopolists who seek to establish themselves as a permanent ruling class, ruling for their own advantage and enrichment.

ON Friday of last week President Harrison issued his proclamation admitting Montana into the Union as a State. His action is sharply condemned not only by Democrats, but by Republicans, as a political trick unworthy of a President of the United States. The obvious purpose is to take the final decision of the Silver Bow county contest out of the Territorial Supreme Court, presumably Democratic and give it to The State Supreme Court, presumably Republican. The President has for this purpose practically usurped the power of the existing Court.

His desire to secure the two Senators from Montana, one of whom may now be his own son Russell, was so strong that even the objections of members of his cabinet were set aside. It is understood that there was a lively debate over the proposed action at Tuesday's Cabinet meeting, and again at the meeting on Friday, and that the legality of the President's course was questioned by the best lawyers in the Cabinet, but was defended by Attorney General Miller.

IF Harrison, says the St. Louis *Dispatch*, has not satisfied the craving of his party for spoils, it is because that craving is insatiable. He has made as clean a sweep of the Democrats in office as he dared make under the laws now in force, or as Republican strife over succession would permit him to make. He has broken his solemn pledges, suspended the Civil Service rules, made a "flaunting lie" of the Republican platform, and to reward the men who placed him in office he has made the spoils system a greater national scandal than it ever was before. If, after all this, they are not satisfied, and have inflicted this defeat on the party to show their dissatisfaction and to revenge their disappointments, their conduct should show the country how utterly impossible it is for any President to satisfy all of them, and how impolitic it is for a President to attempt to satisfy any of them by assigning the Civil Service to them as a foraging ground.

THE Supreme Court of the United States at Washington on Monday rendered an opinion of great interest to property owners along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Pennsylvania. George R. Duncan was the owner of certain property running from Twenty-third and Filbert streets, in Philadelphia, to the Schuylkill river, and of certain wharves along the river front. This property, he alleged, had been damaged and depreciated in value by reason of the elevated railroad tracks and stone piers which the railroad company had built along Filbert street to connect with its bridge across the Schuylkill river. He brought suit in the Common Pleas Court, of Philadelphia, to recover consequential damages, and obtained judgment in his favor.

The charter of the Pennsylvania Railroad gives it the right to acquire whatever property is necessary for the conduct of its business, compensation to be made for any property taken. The courts, prior to 1874, repeatedly held that this provision exempted the company from the payment for property injured but not actually taken. By the State Constitution of Pennsylvania of 1874, it was provided that corporations shall make just compensation for property taken, injured or destroyed, and it was under this provision that judgment was given in Duncan's favor. It was insisted by counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad that this constitutional provision could not apply to the railroad because such application would be a violation of its charter and a violation of the contract obligations implied in the charter.

The case went to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania and on this question was decided against the Pennsylvania Railroad. The court held that there was no such contract on the part of the State as exempted the Pennsylvania Railroad from payment of consequential damages. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company was liable, in spite of any provision in its charter, to the will of the people, expressed either by direct act of the Legislature or by consitutional convention. This court concurs in that opinion, and affirms with cost the judgment of the lower court.

THE new Catholic university of America at Washington, D. C., was on Wednesday formally dedicated and opened with impressive ceremonies in the presence of a large number of prelates of the church and distinguished laymen from all parts of the country. A large part of the ceremonies, however, had to be omitted, on account of the inclement weather. The cold drizzling rain with which the day opened continued uninterruptedly throughout the greater part of the day.

The exterior decorations of the building were both elaborate and unique, and owing to the care with which they had been selected and arranged, suffered but little in appearance from the rain. The interior decorations were simple and effective. The national colors predominated in everything. Masses of cut flowers, palms, and other foliage plants occupied every available space, while flags, both large and small, were draped about the windows and doors and festooned from the ceiling and chandeliers. The corridors were also effectively decorated. Between the windows were shields and escutcheons bearing the names of the different States of the Union and the countries of Europe, with the dates of the establishment of the prominent educational institutions in each. These were surmounted with small American and papal flags.

IF an accurate description of the forest fires which for two months have been sweeping over Montana, Idaho and Washington Territories could be written, the New York *Herald* declares it would make a story so thrilling and exciting as to eclipse in interest and facination the most enchanting romance. The forest fires have been so extensive, so terrible and destructive that the best informed pioneer looks at you with blank amazement when you request him to place in figures the value of the timber destroyed or to give an estimate of the loss in the Territories. When it is known that in one day the fire swept through Montana over an area of 100 miles in length and eighty in width, and that for weeks the flames have been doing similar work at different points in a country stretching from the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains to the waters of the Pacific, some vague, indefinite idea of the great destruction of timber and other property may be gained. Where but recently stood tall and stately pines now blackened stumps and bald and ashen mountain fronts greet the disappointed eye.

BALTIMORE Nov. 12.—The Catholic Congress met at Baltimore, Md., on Monday morning. The delegates, to the number of about 1,200, assisted at a solemn pontifical mass in the morning, celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan, of New York. The sermon was preached by Archbishop Cross, of Oregon. He welcomed the delegates and gave a brief outline of the history of the church in America for the past 100 years. At the conclusion of the sermon the delegates marched to the Concordia opera house. The congress was called to order at 11 : 15 A. M. by William J. Onahan, of Chicago, and Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, prayed that the light of the Holy Spirit would be shed upon the deliberations of the congress. Onahan read a message from the Pope, whose name was greeted with tumultous applause. The message was sent in response to one sent two days ago.

THE farmers, says the Philadelphia *Record*, got in their work at the late election. The Granger districts in Ohio and Iowa are responsible for the Republican overthrow in those States. Even in Pennsylvania the Democratic gains in the counties show that the drift is favorable to a change of the political complexion of the State. The local defection in Philadelphia sprang from no distrust of Democratic principles, but from a sudden quarrel over a matter of expediency. There is no comfort for Protectionists or Prohibitionists in any quarter of the political horizon.

A Kentucky Tragedy.

On last Friday afternoon about two o'clock, Colonel William Cassius Goodloe, Collector of Internal Revenue of the Seventh Kentucky District, and Col. Armstead M. Swope met in the post-office corridor at Lexington, Kentucky. Both men were after the mail that was in their lock-boxes, which are close together. They approached these boxes almost at the same instant, and when each saw who the other was they glared at each other fiercely. Swope drew a pistol and Goodloe a clasp-knife.

As soon as the weapons were drawn Swope fired and Goodloe knocked the pistol down as it went off, the ball entering his abdomen on the right side. Goodloe then began stabbing his opponent in the breast with his knife, which forced Swope backward toward the money-order door, they having begun the fight about midway in the lobby. After several blows had been struck by Goodloe, Swope fired again, missing Goodloe. In a moment after firing the second shot Col. Swope fell on his face within about ten feet of the door leading into the money-order department, and, weltering in his blood, died almost instantly. On his person were found thirteen wounds, they being on his back, arms, and in his breast.

Immediately after the killing Goodloe walked to a physician's office, where his wounds were examined. He was perfectly cool, and made a disposition of his property in case of death. Colonel Goodloe is married and has eight children. At 11 o'clock he was resting well in his room at the Phœnix Hotel. His physicians said his condition was more hopeful. He is not under arrest. Public sympathy is equally divided, but universal sorrow is expressed.

The cause of the difficulty was a statement made in the Republican Convention of May 1, 1888, by Colonel Goodloe, that fully two-thirds of the Fayette County delegation in convention did not speak to Swope. A correspondence between the men occurred about the middle of May, 1888. It was very brief and simply withdrew the remarks each had made about the other, and it was thought the trouble was over.

Colonel Swope was about fifty years old and a native of Kentucky. He served in the Union Army on General Buell's staff, and since the war has been prominent in politics. Colonel Goodloe was also an officer and equally prominent in Republican politics. There has long been a jealousy between the two men. Goodloe is a personal friend of President Harrison, and Swope blamed Goodloe for defeating his application for Commissioner of Internal Revenue under the new Administration.

At 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon Colonel Goodloe died, thus closing the last act in this unparalleled tragedy.

The Moral of it.

The present Administration has been in existence since the 4th of March last, it is but the sheerest truth, known of all men, that it has not up to this day, done a single thing—or, for the matter of that, said a single thing—to indicate that it has any idea or policy unconnected with the distribution of the Federal offices.

Never before in history of the country has public office, which should be a public trust, been so persistently used as a political spoil, or as a reward to the practical politician, as has been the case since the 4th of March. It has been the open boast of Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson that he has removed and appointed more post office officials than any of his predecessors did in the same time. In six months he removed as many as Mr. Cleveland did in four years, although Mr. Harrison declared that none should be removed, that all should be permitted to serve out their full terms.

It is not only in one department of the government that this "bold brutal" work has been carried on ; it has proceeded in all of them with like celerity and with like disregard of the party's and President's pledges, and in contempt of popular sentiment. Looking out for fit instruments to break the Solid South or to strengthen itself elsewhere, the Administration selected the hero of the Fort Pillow massacre, the rebel General Chalmers, in Mississippi, and the rebel General Mahone in Virginia, placing the public offices at their disposal as if they were so many pawns.

In Ohio they were thrown to that wretched demagogue Foraker, and the Republican party was made responsible for this trio of unscrupulous political freelances. It is true that the first of them, Chalmers, withdrew before the thunder struck him on election day, but it is equally true that he was originally the candidate of the Administration and one of its chosen instruments for the disintegration of the solid political South, and retired when he did only to save himself and the Administration from a more decisive and humiliating defeat.

The country has no cause to regret the result of Tuesday's election.—*Phila. Telegraph (Republican)*

The Iowa Democrats.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—A dispatch to the "News" from Des Moines, Iowa, says : "There is evidently going to be lively times in the Legislature this winter. The Republican majority is so small that every effort will be brought to bear for the defeat of Senator Allison and the enactment of a High License law. Already the Democrats are casting about for a suitable candidate for the United States Senate for whom a few Republicans can be induced to vote.

Flushed with their victory in the election of a Governor, they naturally turn to their successful candidate as the most available man, but there is a stumbling block in the way in the shape of the probable defeat of their candidate for Lieutenant Governor, in which event, to take Mr. Boies out of the Governor's chair would be to put a Republican Lieutenant Governor in it.

There seems to be little doubt now that the liquor law would be changed somewhat, even to the extent of the enactment of a High License law.

This is not only the desire of the Democratic party, but seems to be the will of the majority of the people as expressed at the polls last Tuesday.

Already the Republican leaders, like Congressmen Henderson and Reed, and Republican papers like Sioux City "*Journal*," have not hesitated to say that Prohibition was the prime cause of Republican defeat, and to express a belief that a High License law will be enacted this winter.

The Republican party, as a party, has never espoused the Prohibition cause, but has always stood in the attitude of carrying out the will of the people.

Now that it seems to be the feeling of the people that they had enough of extreme Prohibition, and, are willing to return to high license, it will be an easy matter for enough Republicans in the Legislature to combine with the Democrats and give them the change demanded.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, as there giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Stand by Democratic Montana.

There should be no reason for nervousness about Montana. Montana is Democratic, and must remain so. Russell Harrison may perhaps be wicked enough, but he is not large enough to be a Geasler.

Apprehensions about the speedy presentation of Republican certificates of Senatorial election involve reliance on the fallacy called "begging the question." It is for Democratic Governor Toole to convene the State Legislature and to certify the conclusions it will legitimately reach. He will neither recognize a Rump Legislature nor send to Washington a certification based on fraud.

If the robbers should succeed in their scheme, it would be necessary to compel them to make restitution and suffer punishment. But at present it is our business to prevent the larcency of a State. Not to avenge it. Montana is Democratic. It must be held so. It is time for the ringing campaign cry of 1884, "No, no, no, no '76 !"

It appears that in this matter the President has substituted that new and powerful official, the Heir Apparent, for the constitutional advisers provided for him under our Republican system of government.

Prince Russell, it seems, wants a United States Senatorship from Montana for himself or one of his chums, and he is quite ready to incite the Chief Magistrate to any act calculated to promote his absurd ambition.

If it be true that, as pointed out by the Secretary of the Interior and the Attorney-General, the Territory had not fully complied with the provisions of the Enabling act before the appearance of the proclamation of admission, the issuing of that document is a gigantic crime against the other States and the people of the United States.

If the President has been guilty of such complicity in his son's conspiracy, his impeachment and removal from office should follow as a matter of course. The precedents for Montana were too recent to leave the slightest excuse for their being overlooked. Proclamations just issued in the cases of North and South Dakota provided complete forms for the requisition, recitals and declaration. But comparison of the Presidential papers in the case of Montana with those issued for North and South Dakota shows elaboration in one case and hasty slurring in the other

Whatever the motive of the President, his methods of dealing with a very solemn duty were wonderfully changed during the week that intervened between the announcement of the Statehood of the Dakotas and like proclamation respecting Montana.—*N. Y. Star.*

Caught in a Blizzard.

TRINIDAD, Col., Nov. 10.—The bodies of John Martin and Henry Miller, the cowboys who were frozen to death near Sierra Grande in last week's terrible blizzard, were brought to Folsom to-day for burial. Four other men belonging to the same party are missing, and it is believed that they, too, are dead. It is reported that twenty men are missing from this range, and it is feared that many of them will never be found.

Jolly and Wise, two of the companions of Martin and Miller, tell a heart-rendering story of their sufferings.

When the blizzard struck them on Wednesday night of last week they were holding a herd of 2,500 cattle. The wind became a hurricane before morning, and when Martin and Jolly went on the last guard about 3 A. M. the storm was so blinding that they could not hold the herd, and Jolly started to the camp for help. In the meantime Miller and Wise had left the camp to assist in holding the cattle. Jolly could not find the camp, and Miller and Wise could not find the herd. All three were drawn together by shouting, and wandered around until daylight, when they found Martin.

The cold was so bitter that the men entered a ravine, and after fastening the horses, took the saddle blankets and buried themselves in a snowdrift. Jolly and Wise were slightly apart from Martin and Miller, and early Friday morning, when they emerged from the drift, Martin only was in sight, and he was dead. Miller was found shortly afterward, his horse standing in front of him, as if to protect him from the cold. Miller was dying from exposure, and Jolly started to get assistance. Wise remained with Miller, and was fast becoming insensible himself when a Mexican sheep herder found him and took him to Rhode's ranch, a few miles distant. The men returned to where Miller had been left, and found him lifeless.

Duties of Jurymen.

In a case recently tried in the Allegheny County Court the jury, after being out six hours, sent word down to Judge White that they were unable to agree on a verdict, the jury standing eleven to one, and the one would not give in. Judge White had the jury brought into court, and in kind but firm words informed them that he was surprised that they could not agree. The case was a trifling one, and involved hardly anything more than the question of costs, as he had intimated in his charge. His Honor stated that the probability was that the one juror was wrong, as there were eleven chances that way. The juror should feel that the eleven were as honest and intelligent as he was. It was not a question of conscience with jurors ; that is a mistaken idea ; it is simply a question of judgment, and a minority could agree without injury to the conscience. His honor stated that he could not think of discharging the jury, and hoped that they would reach a verdict in a few minutes. The obstinate juror was evidently impressed with the Judge's remarks, as he immediately gave in to the other eleven, and without leaving the box a verdict of not guilty was handed down.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 12.—The official vote for State officers was canvassed in every county yesterday. Full returns from eighty-six to ninety-nine counties received by the *Register* show that Boies (Dem.), for Governor, is elected by a plurality estimated at 6000. The lowest vote on the Republican ticket outside of Governor was for Lieutenant Governor, and the returns from the eighty-six counties give Poyner (Rep.), 150,031 ; Bestow (Dem.), 152,543. A probable estimate on the thirteen remaining counties, basing the estimate on the vote for Hutchinson, who runs behind Poyner, gives Poyner the election by about 500 plurality. The rest of the Republican ticket is therefore, elected by pluralities of from 1000 to 3000.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is greatfully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and $1 at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. McAteer, Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The watch dog in a Reading shoe manufactory aroused the neighbors by its barking, and it was found that the factory was in flames.

—After being released from a Mahonoy hospital, where he had left his leg, John Argusky went home to find that he had also lost his wife. She had eloped during his illness.

—At the close of a hunting expedition John Spangler, of Centre Mills, accidentally shot John H. Deatrick in the leg, injuring it so badly that amputation was necessary. Spangler thought the gun was empty.

—In certain districts of Washington the street numbers are badly mixed up. It is said that when the colored people move, as they frequently do, they generally take the door number with them, and put it on their new house.

—But he doesn't care now. The man who invented the roller-skate made $1,000,000 out of it and probably does not care now that there is only one roller rink open in this country, a small one in a little Kansas town.

—Byron Jones, aged 23 years, a mine driver boss, committed suicide at Luzerne borough, on Tuesday, by jumping down a pit 900 feet deep. His body was terribly mangled. He had become despondent through sickness and family troubles. He leaves a wife and one child.

—By a terrific explosion of chemicals in the manufactory of Wiley & Wallace, Philadelphia, on Monday, three persons were instantly killed and three others badly injured. A panic occurred among the girls employed, who madly rushed for the windows. They were quieted by being assured that the building was not on fire.

—By her attorney, Harry Cessna, Esq., Mrs. Sarah Cook, widow of Perry Cook who was a fireman on the Bedford division of the Pennsylvania railroad and was killed in a collision of engines at Napier station on the 24th of July, 1889, has brought suit against the company to recover $10,000 damages as the result of her husband's death.

—Mrs. Rose McGoldrick, aged 43 years, of No., 190 Plymouth street, Brooklyn, arose in her sleep on Tuesday morning, dressed herself, and walked down to the wharf and overboard. She was rescued in a short time, but was unconscious, and expired before an ambulance arrived. Her husband was still asleep when the body was conveyed to the house.

—C. C. Shayne, a New York furrier, predicts a very severe winter. He says : "I base my calculations on the reports of the trappers from the Northwest, and particularly on the condition of the various raw skins now being received in the New York market, and especially upon the heavy growth of "under fur' or down. I learned this from an old trapper from the Hudson Bay region."

—Samuel Lobbey, one of the most successful thieves on this continent, has been run down at New York by Inspector Byrnes' men, and has confessed his guilt. He has victimized various firms at New York and in Brooklyn by having watches, diamonds, furs, etc., sent to him, playing priest, business man and numerous other disguises. He has served short terms in prison in Canada and Massachusetts.

—A collision occurred at Luis, Atlanta, on the Richmond and Danville road, last Tuesday night, the north-bound passenger train running into the rear of a freight train. Fireman Wood, of the passenger engine, was instantly killed, and James Bell, the engineer, was badly crushed and one of his legs cut off ; he will probably die. He is a prominent local politician of Atlanta. It is believed that the accident was caused by the negligence of a flagman.

—It is said that Col. Swope, who was killed by Col. Goodloe at Lexington, Ky., last week, about a year ago, before he had any difficulty with Goodloe, selected a coffin at the establishment of the undertaker who buried him, and that the undertaker and coffinowner jested with each other about it. It is also said that he ordered a suit of black cloth and paid for it on the Tuesday before his death, remarking as he did so that if he died that night he would owe no man one cent.

—Gen. Corona, ex-Minister to Spain and Governor of the State Guatisco, Mexico, while on his way to the theatre in Guadalajara, on Friday afternoon, was stabbed four times by a madman, and died on Saturday morning. The wife of the General, who was with him at the time, also received a stab wound, which is, however, not dangerous. Mrs. Corona is an American. The assassin immediately killed himself. He had just been discharged from the police force.

—Truman Barnes, of Three Oaks, Mich., was in the attic of his house the other day, "unbeknownst" to his wife. He slipped and fell through the plastering, so that his legs—like those of the "good fat duck" in the nursery rhyme—"hung dangling down." Mrs. Barnes thought the legs belonged to a burglar and she grabbed them and held on, meantime lifting up her voice in agonizing yells for help. The neighbors came in, inspected the upstairs end of the supposed burglar, and all is serene in that household once more.

—On Sunday evening there was fought a fearful duel with pocket knives between Charles Botton and Alexander Kerr, two farmers of South Downs, Illinois. The men are brothers-in-law and have been at enmity for some time because of a financial dispute. The quarrel was renewed on Sunday night and both men drew knives and began to slash each other. Kerr was badly cut about the abdomen. Bolton walked away leaving Kerr in the road, where he was found and taken to a farmhouse. His injuries are undoubtedly fatal.

—Israel Hallock, of Dark Hollow, in the vicinity of Canadensis, Pa., heard someone fooling around his bee-hives after midnight last month. Someone had stolen honey from a hive a few nights before, and imagining that the thief was a man, Mr. Hallock made up his mind to give the fellow a good whipping with a blacksnake whip and let him go. So he rushed out in his stocking feet and began to lash the thief. In the dim moonlight he soon saw that the nocturnal prowler was a large bear instead of a man. His merciless application of the whip made the beast roar and then he began to maul the bear with the butt of the whip, detaining him until Mrs. Hallock ran out with the ax. Then he crushed the bear's skull.

—An Augusta, Me., storekeeper, was formerly possessed with an overwhelming desired to examine the contents of every package which friends deposited in his store for safekeeping. His propensities in this direction have been effectually stopped, and this is how it happened : A man who suspected the weakness of the proprietor dropped into the store one morning, and left a bag, asking that no one disturb it. The proprietor walked round awhile restlessly and then stopped near the bag. He nervously fingered the string that tied the top together. There was no one looking and he carefully untied it. He was hardly prepared for the result. A thousand of about as mad hornets as were ever let loose lit on all the exposed portions of the man's anatomy, permeated his clothing quite thoroughly, and the way he shot out of that door and home would have done credit to the prince of sprinters.

—Thursday morning about 10 o'clock a sad accident occurred in Howe township, Perry county, near Aker's store, by which a young life was sacrificed by the careless handling of a revolver. Harry Hosan, aged 17 years, son of John Hosan, was handling the weapon and "didn't know it was loaded," while his little 3 year old nephew, Irvin J. Webster, was standing immediately in front of him. The weapon was discharged, the ball striking the boy in the stomach, ranging downward through the bowels. The little fellow lingered until about 8 o'clock the same evening, when death came to his relief.

—After thirty-five years of separation, Henry Lewis, an old slave, has been brought face to face with his wife, but in the meantime both had chosen other life partners. Thirty-five years ago they were slaves on the same plantation in the South, but the man was sold and brought North and finally found his way to Chambersburg, where he has lived many years. Recently the woman attended a religious convention, and through some Chambersburg folks heard of the whereabouts of her former husband. Anxious to see him again she made her way to that city, and has spent some time there as his guest

—The heavy rains in the beginning of the week flooded Second river in Belleville, N. J., until it overflowed its banks and damaged the surrounding fields. The waters beat savagely against Hendricks' dam, the structure broke and was swept into the Passaic. The water surrounded a house on a little island just below the dam. In the house lived a family named Marshall. The family was imprisoned several hours and for a time it was thought none would reach the shore alive. When the waters subsided all were rescued. The dam was built over a century and a half ago. It was leaky and very insecure. The total loss is about $1,000.

"Veni, Vidi, Vici."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it ; it was great, being in its infancy, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder why it was that only *one* wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see its pyramid of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest diplay there. Max Klein has proved to the public that he wants to be seen. His "Silver Age" rye whisky has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wants everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Age at $1.50 per full quarts. His Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quarts for $5.00. Send for his price list and mention this paper. His address is MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal St., Allegheny.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Jos. Horne & Co.

PENN AVE. STORES.

We appreciate confidence as well as the purchasing public appreciates faithful service.

Constantly increasing confidence, on the part of the people, is the incentive to our constantly increasing our wonderful facilities for serving the people,

Our Dress Goods Stock—too large to go into detail.

Home spun all wool suitings, 50 inches wide, 35c. a yard.

Double width all wool colored cashmeres, good quality, 35c. a yard.

40 inch wide, all wool, fine Henrietta finish cashmeres, 40c. a yard.

40 inch, extra quality, all wool cashmeres 50c.

These would be good at 15c. a yard more. Doubt if you ever matched them at 20c. higher price.

So our Dress Goods go—up to finest—$4 a yard—or fine Paris patterns.

Fine Black Silks—The finest makes of Europe and America—Gros Grains 60c. to $4 a yard. Dozens of other elegant weaves including all the new ones of the season in just as complete and comprehensive assortments.

The Cloak Rooms—The cloth garments we carry are the best, most stylish and most substantially made.

The material in our Plush garments is the very best, crisp, springy goods that is worth buying.

Our Seal garments are of the most carefully selected Alaska skin, dyed in London, and made for us. No shape in any garment of any material not here.

Full information or complete lines of samples cheerfully furnished by our Mail Order Department.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609--621 Penn Ave.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

Nov. 15,-lydmtly.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1888-tf.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

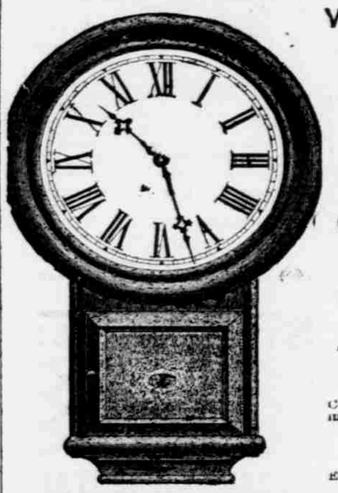
☞ *GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.*

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885--tf.

EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG

OPENS SEPT. 4th. CLOSES OCT. 19th

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

HOPPER BROTHERS. & CO.

Extend to you a hearty invitation when you visit the City to call and examine our stock of

BEDROOM FURNITURE, PARLOR FURNITURE.

CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS,

DINING AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

BEDDING STOVES AND RANGES.

We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the City.

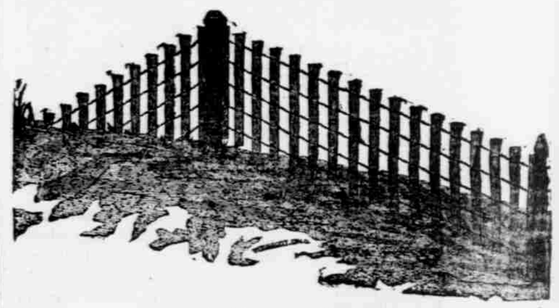
WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.

Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly give any information necessary.

Hooper Bros. & Co., 307 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

CHAMPION COMBINATION FENCE.



This cut represents the Champion Combination Fence that is being manufactured by the Cambria County Fence Factory at Ebensburg, and which has given entire satisfaction wherever it is being put up. It is the cheapest, best and strongest fence made. Something the farmers have been waiting for and must have. The fencing is manufactured by E. B. Creswell. Now farmers and others, if you want a good farm or yard fence do not fail to see the Champion Combination Fence.

"BLOWING."

The "Ledger Building" tells a simple story and relies on its Clothing to make you a customer. We don't blow the "Big Horn," but the "Best Clothing with Lowest prices" leads the band.

Clothing for Men, Youths and Children.

A. C. Yates & Co.,

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

Smithville C. Shortlidge's Media Academy

Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 19th. Yearly Expense, $500. Quarterly Payments, $125.

Athletic and classical young men and boys at any time ; fit them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Electricity, Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings, every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds large for all manly sports, athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for gentlemen taking a course of study. Primary training of young boys. Parents or students may select any studies, or a Business, College Preparatory, Mechanical, Agricultural, Classical, Literary, Practical Business Department, with Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-sized school. Means Ample, comfort, fine location, and the best training. Finest system ever applied. No examinations. Handsome illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SMITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard) Graduate and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 15, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Teachers' Institute next week.

—Winchester rifles cheap at Duftons'.

—Hose Anna? Of course, lots of 'em in all styles and weights at Barkers'.

—For cloths, flannels, muffs, furs, underwear and coats go to Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—Peace to your sole. You will find it every time if you wear Barkers' shoes.

—The highest cash price paid by G. L. Fredericks, the sadler, for all kinds of furs.

—We've got an overcoat that is just your gauge in size, style, stuff and fit at Barkers'.

—E C. Parrish, of this place, took a trip to Pittsburg on Thursday morning to be absent several days.

—The cool air is a gentle reminder that you need an overcoat, call in and see Barkers' big stock.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones is in Philadelphia this week, and when she returns will have more new goods to show you.

—The blasting northeast wind can't make an impression on those who wear caps purchased at Barkers'.

—December 16th, 1889, is the time announced for the opening of the Clearfield county Teachers' Institute.

—It will cost you less than it ever cost you to get a good overcoat, if you get it at Barkers'.

—A lady was severely injured in Johnstown Monday last by falling into the cellar way of the old Merchants Hotel.

—Did you see those heel plates for over shoes at Barkers'? If not go at once and get a pair put on and save money.

—Put a wine glass full of strong borax water in a pint of raw starch, and you can do up collars and cuffs as stiff and glossy as any.

—We never had such a trade on coats as this season—the cause of it is good styles and qualities and low prices.—Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—You will find the largest stock of overcoats in Barkers' store that you ever saw in this town, and the prices are right down to hard pan.

—Mr. John Potter formerly of Johnstown, has succeeded Mr. Charles Schwab as Superintendent of Carnegie's Homestead Steel Works.

—Rev. Father Walsh, formerly of this place, but now pastor of the Catholic congregation at Lilly, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—The authorities of Johnstown up to this time have failed to capture Carter, the colored man who shot John Matthews in Johnstown last week.

—The rates for the Institute lecture course has been lowered for school children in order that they can attend. Let everybody get a season ticket.

—The claim is made that salt fish dampened by water and bound on the soles of a typhoid fever sufferer's feet will break up the fever and assure a cure.

—A thirty-horse-power stationary engine and boiler, also a Perry shingle mill and jointer complete, for sale at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Wanted at McDonald's Loretto and Creason stores, butter, eggs, potatoes, turnips, beans, onions, corn, oats, wheat and rye, also country knit wool socks and mitts. The highest prices paid.

—Henry Hayman, a wealthy farmer and cattle dealer, of Donegal, Westmoreland county, was in Greensburg on Monday attending to legal matters, and while on his way home dropped dead.

—Another small quantity of gas was struck in the Carrol township gas well on Monday and it is estimated that there is now about 100 pounds pressure. Keep on, it may yet turn out a gusher.

—Twenty-six new locomotives, built for speed, have just been turned out of the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Altoona. Some of the engines will materially shorten the running time next summer.

—Mr. Adam Miller has a number of well located lots in the town of East Hastings which he will dispose of at low figures and on easy terms. For further particulars apply to or address Mr. Miller at Hastings.

—Ralph M. Walker, aged about thirty years and a painter by occupation received a fall while working in the Juniata shops, Altoona, last Thursday and had his neck broken. He was married eight weeks ago.

—We have been used to surprises, but the New Plan store prices on boots, shoes and underwear take the wind out of us. Take your money along and go to see them, for even we cried when we went there strapped.

—We are under obligations to Representative E. E. Allen, of Ebensburg, for copies of the Laws of Pennsylvania and Smull's Legislative Hand Book for 1889.—*Cherry-tree Record.* No such man lives in Ebensburg.

—Rates for Institute lecture course: Season tickets with reserved seat for each evening $1.50. Season ticket without reserved seat $1. Reserved seat for one lecture 75c. General admission 50c. School children 25c.

—The new Central Hotel is now open for guests. This house has been remodeled, refitted and refurnished and guests will find it a pleasant place to stop. Heated rooms at moderate prices. Special rates to teachers during the week of the Institute.

—Mr. Robert James, of Cambria township, while helping to put a reaping machine belonging to Hon. A. A. Barker into a shed on Tuesday evening got the third finger of his right hand in between two cogs and had it amputated at the first joint.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—Cards are out for the marriage of M. D. Kittell, Esq., of this place, and Miss Clara Virginia Thomas, daughter of Jr. D. W. Thomas, of Leavenworth, Kansas, the ceremony to take place at the Cathedral in Leavenworth on Wednesday, November 20th.

—James Johnson, a resident of Whiteside, Clearfield county, went out hunting the otherday and by an accidental discharge of both barrels of his shot gun its contents lodged in his left side. His dead body was found several days after the accident occurred.

—On Saturday last Henry Nicoswauger, of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, who was engaged in trying to get some logs loose from a landing in Two Lick creek, was thrown into the stream where he was struck by passing logs and drowned. His body was recovered on Sunday two miles below where the accident occurred. He was about 68 years of age.

—And still the rush for those cheap coats at Mrs. R. E. Jones' continues.

—There is no temptation to steal clothing when you can buy it so cheap at Barkers'.

—Mrs. L. H. Linton, of Johnstown, was visiting friends in Ebensburg on Saturday last.

—Advice is cheap. The only cheaper thing is Barkers' goods. Come and see them.

—According to the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture there are 70,000,000 more bushels of potatoes in the United States this year than last.

—The Johnstown people are looking around for the man who is to be the first mayor of their new city. Several prominent men are spoken of for the position.

—On last Friday, as Mr. James Henderson, of Blacklick township, was working among his horses one of the animals kicked him on the leg and fractured it very badly.

—At Covington, Wayne county, a 390 pound bear, which was foraging on the property of Jacob Bibgood, was caught on the nose by a big snapper. The turtle held the bear while Mr. Bibgood shot it.

—Mr. Frank Sloan, of Carrolltown, is bartender at the Blair House, this place, he having succeeded Mr. James McBreen, who has accepted a like position at the hotel of Charles Crouse at South Fork.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent to the Altoona *Times* says: A number of our capitalists are contemplating the formation of a new coal and coke company, to operate in Cambria county, along the line of the Cresson and Coalport railroad.

—The valuable hotel property located on Main street, Carrolltown, Pa., at present occupied by J. D. Thomas and known as Hotel Brunswick, will be sold on reasonable terms. For further information address M. D. Kittell and C. A. Langbein, Ebensburg.

—John H. Shoenberger, a prominent iron manufacturer of Pittsburg, and a son of Dr. Peter Shoenberger, who in the early days of iron making in this county, in company with George S. King, operated at Johnstown, died in New York on Tuesday, aged 80 years.

—Mr. Thomas McGough, an old resident of Johnstown, died on Wednesday morning after a short illness from "painters colic." Mr. McGough was born near Wilmore about fifty years ago and is survived by four children, his wife having died about fifteen years ago.

—T. Mason Richards and Ed. Lloyd, of the *Herald*, each were lucky enough on Monday last to bring in a wild turkey. Mr. Lloyd, however, had a printer's usual luck, his being a very small one while Mr. Richards' turkey tipped the beam down to twenty-two pounds.

—Miss Rosa Leib, daughter of Mr. Adam Leib, of Nicktown, is a contestant for a fine gold watch that is to be awarded at the Catholic fair at Nicktown. Miss Leib is soliciting votes and those giving will not only be voting for an accomplished and amiable young lady, but will be aiding a worthy cause.

—The Pittsburg, Beech Creek and New York Railroad company was chartered on Thursday last. Capital $1,500,000. The line runs from Mill Hall, Clinton county, to Butler, Pa., a distance of 150 miles, and is supposed to connect with the Bellefonte and Eastern railroad at Bellefonte. Lorenzo Everett, of Watsontown, is President of the company.

—William Reams, Jr., residence Johnstown, Pa., aged 17 years, medium size, stout build, dark brown eyes, black hair, dark complexion, pug nose, face covered with pimples, absconded from the Morganza Reform school at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening. A reward of ten dollars will be paid for information leading to his arrest and return.

—John M. Wilson, foreman of the Argyle Coal company of South Fork, who was visiting Johnstown on Monday last, when on his way to the station in the evening tripped on a pile of dirt on Market street and fell breaking his leg. His injuries were properly attended to by a physician and he was taken to the station, placed on Fast Line and conveyed to his home.

—Mr. Jacob Glasser, father of Anthony Glasser, who was so frightfully injured at Johnstown on Thursday of last week, a notice of which will be found in another column, passed through town on Wednesday on his way home from Johnstown where he had been to see his son. He reports the young man as doing well and that the physicians say he will recover.

—Sale bills were printed at this office for the sale of the personal property of the late Peter Sell, of East Wheatfield township, Indian county. The sale will take place at the late residence of the deceased, about ½ of a mile from the Pittsburg Pike, on Wednesday, Nov. 27th, at 10 o'clock A. M., the property consists of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, farming implements, hay, grain, etc.

—A deer hunting party that went out from Lock Haven recently returned with a less number of dogs than they had when they went to the woods, several of their deer running dogs having been poisoned. The poison was placed on pieces of fat meat which were scattered through the woods where the dogs would be likely to get it. The poisoned dogs were valued by their owners.

—Daniel Powell, brother of David Watkin Powell, of this place, was fatally injured in the Cambria Bessemer Steel Works at Johnstown, on Thursday of last week by an empty stocking wheelbarrow which fell a distance of sixty feet from the top of a hoist, striking him on the head and fracturing his skull. He was taken to his home in Morrellville where he died soon after. He leaves a wife and one child.

—The Catholic fair at Nicktown has been postponed from the 18th of November to the 25th when it will begin for certain and continue until December 6th, St. Nicholas' Day. During the fair there will be two gala days, Thanksgiving Day and St. Nicholas' Day, and on the latter all articles up for chances will be raffled off and a number of other articles sold at public sale. The fair will be held in Mr. Casper Leib's new store room, and on Thanksgiving Day and St. Nicholas' Day a grand dinner and supper will be served. Do not fail to be there.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company owns a number of shares of stock in the Altoona Mechanics' Library Association, and each of these shares entities the holder to the free use of the books and periodicals and free admission to lectures, concerts, etc. These privileges the company has transferred to one hundred and twenty-five pupils in the Altoona public schools. The pupils were selected by the superintendent and their selection was based on their standing in examination at the close of the school term and their dilligence and deportment during the term.

—On Thursday of last week John Dunmire, an old citizen of Croyle township, went to the blacksmith shop at Summerhill and after getting his work done started on his way home, driving down through the town of Summerhill. No person saw him fall, but people on the street noticed the team going along without a driver and on examination discovered Mr. Dunmire lying dead in the wagon bed. He was carried into Wentroth's hotel and Dr. J. B. Green was summoned, but the physician's aid was useless as the vital spark had fled. Mr. Dunmire was about sixty years of age and when last seen alive appeared to be in his usual health.

Both Legs Taken Off.

From the Johnstown *Democrat* of Friday last we take the following account of a lamentable accident that befel Mr. Anthony Glasser, son of Jacob Glasser, of Susquehana township:

Mr. "Andy" Glasser has long been well known to many people of Johnstown. His home is near the village of St. Bonifacius not far from Hastings. He was employed for some time by the firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn, and later by Mr. John I Hornick as bartender. Since last spring he was employed by L. M. Woolf & Son as salesman.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Glasser left his employer's store-room about 10 o'clock. About midnight he was seen by some parties.

Yesterday morning (Thursday) between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, as Engineer William Sweeney, with the engine "Indiana," was returning from having taken a train out the Baltimore & Ohio to the yard, he saw a man lying on the track at the upper end of the Clinton street crossing. It was impossible to get stopped before the engine had passed where the man was lying. It was then found that both legs had been ground off the man. Joseph Beiter, who keeps a saloon near by, was aroused and the injured man was taken to his place. It was there learned that the man was Andy Glasser. He was laid on a board and taken on the engine to the Pennsylvania railroad station, and from there carried to the Cambria Hospital. Drs. W. B. Lowman and J. C. Sheridan were summoned. They saw at once that both legs would have to be amputated. Glasser moaned some all the while, but was unconscious. Father Alto was summoned, and fearing that he would not survive the severe operation of two amputations, annointed him. The doctors then proceeded and amputated both legs below the knee. Glasser still remained unconscious and apparently insensible of what was taking place till about 8 o'clock Thursday morning. He was visited by Mr. L. M. Woolf early in the forenoon, and talked to him. He seemed very much distressed at his condition, and burst into tears when Mr. Woolf came to where he was.

His relatives have been notified and are expected to-day (Friday). The chances are that he will recover, being a man of physical vigor, but the idea of having to pass through the world without feet discourages him very much. Last night at a late hour he was reported as doing well.

How he came to be lying on the track seems to be clouded in mystery, being unable to account for it himself. However, there are opinions in regard to it.

The County Institute.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—It is announced in circulars and through the county papers that the Teachers' Institute will meet in Ebensburg next week. This is the annual meeting required by law to be held for the instruction and benefit of the teachers of the county. Heretofore, or at least during the past six or eight years, these meetings have been conducted for the best interests of the teachers as they were held about the opening of the schools. By the announcement this year by the County Superintendent it seems that the Institute this year is to be held for the sake of the course of lectures instead of the instruction for the teachers. This is plainly to be seen. The Superintendent is busy sending out "pictures" of his colored lecturer, Mr. Bruce, and others to "influential" persons with complimentary tickets. Directors he says will be admitted free to his lectures, but they get no tickets unless they come and solicit them. How many are going to "cringe" to do this? Then the teachers are expected to pay at least twice as much as ever before for tickets for the course and all for the "glory" of the "best Institute the county ever had." Again teachers and directors are asked to put their "shoulders to the wheel" and make this Institute the best ever held in the county. We think the sensible teachers and directors too, have not forgotten the "lift" that was given the Institute two years ago. It is not my purpose to speak a word against the County Institute when properly conducted and when of benefit to the cause of education; but when "run" for the benefit of a lecture course they do not conform to the intention of the law or for the best interests of the teachers. We do not think the directors will accept the "dead head" tickets at the expense of the teachers who attend at considerable expense above what they receive for their time at the Institute. The teachers of the county, too, seem to be almost entirely left out, as only a few names appear on the program. It is evident that the dissatisfaction among the teachers in regard to the expensive manner in which the Institute is to be run this year is well founded and many will not attend. They will endeavor to hold their own local meetings and receive from the leading teachers of the county such instructions that will give them direct help in their schools.

DIRECTOR.

A Railroad Wreck.

On last Friday morning about 11 o'clock a big freight wreck occurred on the eastern slope of the mountain, near McGarvey's station, by which William Stevens, of Gallitzin, was killed, Daniel Shank had the back of his head cut and was injured internally, and Joseph Rhodes, Gust Shank, Lesley Flick and Albert Williams, all of Gallitzin, were slightly injured, H. J. McKelvy, of Derry, a fireman, and W. H. Ashcraft, an engineer, were also badly, but not fatally hurt.

A freight train with thirty-eight cars was going up the mountain and when near the east end of the tunnel broke and an engine and eight cars started down. The rails were wet and, although sand was freely applied, the train could not be controlled and every moment gained momentum until it fairly flew when it struck the work train at Scotch Knob, knocking the caboose car and one tool car from the track. This encounter stopped its velocity to some extent and the work train pulled ahead, but was quickly followed by the run-a-way train which again struck the work train and demolished another tool car. The work train again pulled away but was quickly pursued and again struck, this time breaking up two cars in the work train and one in the run-a-way train and bringing both trains to a stand still.

They Must Hang.

Chief Justice Paxson, in the Supreme Court at Pittsburg on Monday rendered an opinion affirming the judgment of the lower court in the appeal of Joseph and David Nicely. The men were convicted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Somerset county of the murder of Herman Umberger, an aged farmer, who was killed on the 27th of February last while they were trying to rob him of $16,000. Chief Justice Paxson said: "But few of the specifications of error in this appeal require notice. The defendants below were indicted for homicide and were convicted of murder in the first degree. We have carefully examined all the assignments and find no error. The judgment in this case is affirmed, and it is ordered that the record in this case be remitted to the Court below for the purpose of execution."

A New Idea

Embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. Its effect is magical and thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50c.

Institute Lecturers.

Following are press notices of the Institute lecturers:

From Albany Journal: "It is said that Mr. Conwell began leturing twenty-four year ago. If so, what a great amount of good he must have done as a public teacher! Every address of his is a good deed from a generous heart."

Hon. B. K. Bruce speaks in a clear forcible manner. His lecture was one of the most scholarly productions that have been given in our city.—*Grant County Witness, Plattsville, Wisconsin.*

Col. Sanford is one of the best lecturers in in America, and can entertain an audience every night for six weeks.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1889:

John R. Good and Maggie Shriver, Franklin.

Edward Hoffman, Stonycreek and Lizzie Lavering, Johnstown.

John VanAlt, Johnstown and Annine Keedle, East Conemaugh.

Gust Fors and Augusta Peterson, Hastings.

John Sauer and Catharine Koohline, Morreliville.

John Lance and Sarah Lydick, Indiana county.

John H. Miller and Lena Ernest, Johnstown.

Lewis Guge, Omaha, Nebraska and Annie Rager, Carrolltown.

James Stephen and Andie Melvin, Millville.

DIED.

ADAMS—Fell asleep at her home in Allegheny township, near Chest Springs, Pa., Oct. 26, 1887, in her 16th year, May Adams, leaving a vacant place in the hearts of her friends, and a loneliness around the homestead. 'Tis our loss is her gain, for it is said "Those who seek me early shall find me."

"Those who suffer on, and follow,
In my footsteps, shall be safe."
She hath suffered in that pathway,—
On life's ocean but a waif,—
He, Our Lord, the "Man of Sorrows,"
Passed through deep affliction's vale;
And, made perfect by His passion,
Stands our surety without fail.
Leading captive death and satan,
Glorious prophet, priest and king;
In His blood is sure redemption,—
Let our hallelujahs ring! A. D. H.

With

Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain or dread and with perfect safety. Try the remedy. It cures catarrh, hay fever and colds in the head. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief with the first application. Price 50c.

REGISTERS' NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1889.

First and final account of Christian Leffler, administrator of Christ F. Leffler, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of C. J. Mayers, administrator of Rosa Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Dwight Roberts, administrator of Mary S. Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Dwight Roberts, administrator of Otis Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. J. Carroll, administrator of Thomas P. Carroll, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

Account of David R. Edwards, administrator of Catharine Clittinx, late of Cambria township, deceased.

First and final account of Florence Willibrand, administrator of Henry Willibrand, late of Munster township, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. C. Carroll, executor of Hugh Gaffney, deceased.

First and final account of Hiram Goughnour, executor of Catharine Geughnour, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. T. Long, administrator of W. A. Barnet, late of Croyle township, deceased.

First and final account of Jos. Houge, administrator of Sophia Sill, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

First and final account of D. Barry, Jno. Dowling and M. D. Kittell, executors of Jno. Ryan, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account Wm. Gormly, administrator of Sorah M. Tynan, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Wm. Gormly, administrator of M. J. Tynan, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Annie L. Brookbank, administratrix of David Brookbank, late of Ashville borough, deceased.

First and final account of H. McHugh, administrator of Richard Mayer, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

Account of Paul H. Gaither, administrator of Mary E. Hurst, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of P. F. Custer, administrator of Wm. Richards, late of Jackson township, deceased.

First and final account of P. F. Custer, administrator C. T. A. of Wm. H. Richards, late of Jackson township.

First and final account of Samuel N. McDowell, administrator of Frederick Hibblett, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of Oliver Roberts, administrator of Lizzie S. Roberts, late of Franklin borough, deceased.

First and final account of T. S. Fisher, administrator of Hugh McMonagle, late of Prospect borough, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1889.-4t. Register.

Widows' Appraisements.

Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April, A. D 1851, has been filed in the Register's office in and for the County of Cambria and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, Dec. 4 1889.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Carpenter, widow of Albert Carpenter, late of Croyle township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Ella Wilson, widow of James A. Wilson, late of Taylor township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ludwig, widow of Charles E. Ludwig, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased, $102.06.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Bridget Mullen, widow of John Mullen, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Myers, widow of Michael Myers, late of Reade township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Diamond, widow of James Diamond, late of Croyle township, deceased, $41.26.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property and real estate set apart for Elizabeth Macke, widow of August Macke, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Jessie L. Rose, widow of Harry L. Rose, late of Johnstown borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary E. Tyler, widow of John T. Tyler, late of Stony Creek township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Goenner, widow of of Jacob Goenner, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for minor children of Thomas Buck, late of Carroll township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Annie Ripple, widow of Jackson Ripple, late of Johnstown borough, deceased, $150.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, '89.-4t. Register.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John H. Litzinger, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons owing said estate will settle the same at once and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

MAY LITZINGER,
Chest Springs, Oct. 25, '89.-6t. Executrix.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Joseph F. McGee and George W. Cassiday was dissolved on the 6th day of November, 1889, so far as relates to George W. Cassiday. All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid and those due from the same discharged at the office at the camp, where the business will be continued by the said Joseph F. McGee. JOSEPH F. McGEE.
GEORGE W. CASSIDAY.
Elder Twp., Nov. 8, 1889.-3t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm situate in Cambria township, three and a half miles east of Ebensburg, containing 110 acres, 80 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The farm is well watered, has a new frame house and a frame barn thereon erected and has an orchard of one hundred and twenty trees of choice fruit. Possession will be given at any reasonable time and terms will be made to suit the purchaser.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria Twp., Aug. 30, 1889.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Loretto Merchandise company are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 1st day of October next, as after that date the books will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

JOHN F. WILL.
Loretto, Sept. 13, 1889.

NOTICE.—My wife, Mary Ann Brolley has left my bed and board without any just cause and this is to notify all persons not to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any of her contracts or debts whatsoever from this.

JAMES BROLLEY.
Lilly, October 8, 1889.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the ninth day of December, 1889, by C. A. Buck, Anthony Anna, John A. Platt, B. J. Yothers and J. W. Barnes, under the Act of Assembly April 29th, 1874, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Hastings Building and Loan Association," the character and object of which are to accumulate a fund by the contribution of the members thereof, and to loan the same to them from time to time to enable them to purchase real estate, build themselves dwelling houses, or engage in any legitimate business, and for these purposes, to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

M. D. KITTELL, Solicitor.
Ebensburg, Nov. 15, '89.-3t.

SPECIAL TRIAL LIST.

3RD MONDAY IN NOVEMBER.

Cambria Iron Co.....vs. Christy et. al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, Oct. 25, '89.

TRIAL LIST.

SECOND WEEK IN DECEMBER.

Deimer & Co.....vs. Geyer.
Kline.....vs. Elliott.
Christy.....vs. Mitchell.
Miller.....vs. McGlade.
Gallagher.....vs. Flynn.
Gray.....vs. Gray & Wyland.
McKay.....vs. Anderson.
Searp.....vs. P. R. R. Co.
Young.....vs. Johnstown Steel St. Rail Co.
Banner.....vs. McAteer.
McIntyre.....vs. McIntyre.
Shoemaker.....vs. Carroll.
Eakins.....vs. Gallagher.
Stethman.....vs. Defafenbaugh.
Findley.....vs. Haywood.
Stanton.....vs. Zimmerman.
Wainwright & Co.....vs. Flynn.
Cresswell.....vs. Cole.
Vogle.....vs. Taylor & McCoy.
Farber.....vs. Haywood.
Garman.....vs. Gardner.
Stephenson.....vs. Shiffler.
Morrow et. al.....vs. Flanket.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1889.

We Lead, Never Follow.

One hundred pieces of the best ginghams, in all colors, sold as low as 6½ cents a yard. They will be sold at this figure as long as there is a yard left. The goods are well worth 9 cents a yard. The finest calicoes, dark and light, at 6 cents per yard.

Fifty pieces of fine dress goods, such as striped and plain, double width, at 21 cents per yard—formerly 40 cents per yard.

Five hundred bed quilts and baps, very heavy we will sell you at $1.24 each. They are worth double the amount quoted.

Big reduction in ladies' long and short coats; also misses' and children's.

A fine line of Men's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats at prices that will astonish the most economical buyer. Our stock of Carpets and Oil cloths was purchased very low, consequently we are able to sell the same to our customers at equally low figures, i. e., at a sacrifice.

We carry a full line of Ladies' and Gent's furnishing goods, which will be disposed of at very low prices.

But don't forget our low prices in the grocery department. Goods away down.

Don't forget to examine our stock of boots and shoes. We will sell a fine dress shoe for ladies at $1,24. A fine dress shoe for men at $1.58, and higher.

Furniture: We always keep a full stock on hand.

WHEN YOU BUY, BUY
WHERE EVERYBODY BUYS—
AT SIMONS'

GUS. SIMON,

After being away on a purchasing tour for a week, has returned. During his sojourn in the Eastern cities he bought one of the largest and finest stocks of goods ever brought to Gallitzin, and this fact has elicited the following remark from several prominent citizens of the borough:

"Them fellows (Simon Bros.), must certainly be doing an enormous amount of business, judging from the large stock of goods which they are receiving every week!" "I guess your statement is correct," replied the party addressed, "for every time I go to their store (and I go quite frequently), I observe from twenty-five to thirty persons there buying groceries, a hat, cap, pair of shoes, an overcoat, a suit or pair of pants, furniture or stove, something of this or something of that, and the eight or ten clerks in their employ are kept skipping hither and thither like a lot of honey bees in a clover patch in the merry spring time, waiting upon the throng. Yes, undoubtedly they're doing a big business, for you can generally get 'gospel measure' for your money."

Our Mr. Simon didn't forget to bring with him something for everybody. For the ladies he brought a fine souvenir in the shape of a WHISK HOLDER. For the gentlemen a fine POCKET BOOK with "our compliments," and for the children a very nice and useful article in the shape of a SCHOOL BAG.

SIMON BROTHERS.
GENERAL STORE,
CHESTNUT STREET,
CALLITZIN, - - - - PENN'A.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,
Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR
JUST RECEIVED AT
R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,
Gum Boots for Men and Boys,
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,
Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children,
Shoes for Children and Babies,
Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA

WHY we Solicit your Orders.

I. P. THOMAS AND SON CO. MANUFACTURERS OF BONE PHILADELPHIA, PA. FERTILIZERS

BECAUSE we have the experience as practical **Farmers** and **Manufacturers** for **Twenty Years.**

BECAUSE of our extensive manufactory and acid chambers.

BECAUSE we give our entire personal attention to the manufacturing of Fertilizers. This is our specialty, and we place at your disposal all our facilities.

For these reasons we make the **thorough guarantee** found on first page of our circular. We have **a full line of goods,** and are prepared to place them within your reach. Let our representatives have your orders early.

FOR SALE BY
W. I. ANSTEAD, Johnstown.
JOSEPH NOEL, Ebensburg.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DR. GRATIONY & BUHL, No. 103 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

New Plan Store
SAYS
Look Here!

We have just returned from New York where we succeeded in purchasing a splendid stock of Underwear, Hosiery, Caps, Rubbers,

Shoes, Clothing, Caps,

etc., that even we, with our record of low prices, were never able to quote before and may never be again. These splendid bargains are

All on the Way

here and next week we will quote you prices on them if they are not all gobbled up before this paper goes to press. Don't buy anything in our line until you see our new stock. Talk about Bargains!

"Bargains" is a Small Word

and there is no other word in the English language that will give you a clear idea of what we can and will do; nothing but seeing them for yourself. They will be here soon and will be

Marked in Plain Figures
THAT WILL
Sweep Everything Before Them

with as little mercy to high prices as the flood of the Conemaugh Valley showed to life and property. We have a few of those all-wool Undershirts for 45 cents, with drawers to match at same price. Good wool Mittens for 19 cents, wool Hose at 21 cents, and a very heavy all-wool Hose, our best, for 25 cents. Ribbons at different prices. But

What is the Use of Talking?

Come and see the goods for yourself. We want you to see our goods whether you buy or not.

COOK & CO.

Chinese Sacred Lily.

The fact that great anxiety existed in the minds of the people to learn the origin of the Chinese Sacred Lily, induced us to procure, at a great expense, the services of two antiquarians and three linguistics, whose labors after close study and careful research for a period of one hundred days and two hundred nights, have been rewarded by the elucidation of the following graphic and concise history. Following is a true translation of the Chinese label on the baskets, giving the history of the sacred lily:

On the 4th of July, 1576, Hi Kin Foo, great and immortal Emperor of all the Chinas, and brother-in-law to the moon, was out gunning for reed birds in the marshes around the Island of Juan Fernandez, which is around the corner from the Island of Pekin. His attention was drawn to what he supposed was a beautiful bird, but which proved to be one of many lillies growing there. It was afterward discovered that they were planted by Robius a Cruco, private Secretary to Christopher Columbus, who had a summer residence there.

The Emperor dug them up and brought them home to his palace intending to put them in his green house, but his cook happened to see them and supposing that they were onions took them into the kitchen, cut them up and was about to boil them in the pot. But the Emperor hearing of it ran into the kitchen and dragging the cook out ordered her to be beheaded in two places and hung in three.

Then she was cut up and boiled in her own pot and buried in the kitchen garden back of the palace along with the remains of the lily roots she was cutting up. But the germs of the lillies had life in them, and the old cook providing good fertilizing material, they grew to a wonderful size and excited the admiration of the whole China World. The Emperor placed two companies of soldiers as a guard over them. They had two cannons. One was loaded with the pieces of the cook's pot, her back comb and hairpins, and the other with pinwheels, chasers and roman candles. These awful preparations struck terror into the whole Chinese nation and from that date these lillies were always considered sacred.

Pasturing Wheat By Cattle.

The results of two years' experiments to test the influence of close pasturing upon growing wheat at the Kansas station is thus reported upon by Professor Shelton: An accurately measured half acre was fed off closely during the fall months. This half acre was pastured by a considerable herd at different times, the total grazing amounting to 161 hours by a single animal. The wheat upon this pastured area seemed not to suffer much from the increased demands upon it; it was slightly shorter than the unpastured portion of the field, and the time of blossoming and ripening seemed to have been somewhat checked, although not enough to influence the time of harvesting.

Comparing this pastured half acre with an adjoining half acre, unpastured, we find that the pastured area gave a yield of 11.23 bushels of grain and 1,150 pounds of straw, while the unpastured area gave 15.3 bushels of grain and 1,302 pounds of straw. These figures seem to show a loss by pasturing. The difference in yield, however, is clearly chargable to another cause—the unpastured area had better soil and a thicker and more even stand to begin with than that which was pastured. This difference is amply sufficient to explain the variation in yield of the two areas. This fact serves further strikingly to illustrate the difficulty experienced everywhere in using a few large plats to test a given point.

If He Were a Woman.

If I were a woman:

I would trust my appearance more to Dame Nature than to the dressmaker, for I see that healthy women attract more attention than exquisitely-dressed invalids.

I would regard my health as my fortune, to be respected accordingly by others as well as myself.

I would spend a great deal of time out of doors, even if I couldn't do it except by weeding in my own garden.

I would read and and study as much as my father, husband, brother or son; so as never to be regarded as "only a woman."

I would never treat a man of doubtful moral character as any better than a woman of the same sort. I know how men regard woman who "make allowance" for men whose lives are not what they should be.

I would never regard a mere admirer as a possible husband, nor accept admiration as substitute for love. I have seen thousands of dogs as much admired as women.

I would "cut" any male acquaintance who talked sense to men but trivialities to me.—*John Habberton.*

How Wild Geese Guide Themselves.

One of the most interesting studies of habits of migratory fowl is the rare intelligence which they show in guiding themselves by prominent landmarks. An Englishman who who was shooting in Labrador some years since recently stated that while in camp at the base of a range of hills he was interested in observing the precision with which flocks of wild geese changed their course when directly abreast of two prominences, conspicuous objects in the landscape. At the point they swerved from west to south. At times the ganders, leading flocks of young birds, were greatly troubled in enforcing their orders for a shift of route.

Oh, What a Cough

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC.
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 24 Warren St., New York.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

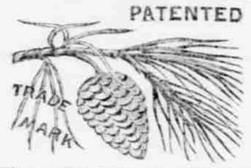
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALLAN'S
PINE NEEDLE
CIGARS & CIGARETTES.
PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY
PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.
FREEHOLD, N. J.

Wolff's ACME Blacking
BEATS the World. It is the Best
HARNESS DRESSING
The BEST for Men's Boots
" " Ladies'
" " Children's
ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.
SOFTENS and PRESERVES the Leather
Once a week for men's boots and once a month for ladies' and children's, and your harness will be kept pliable and not crack, rot or burn. Try it. Remember, bad leather will be benefited by it, and good leather will last twice as long. Be wise and try it. Beware of imitations. Our name and trade mark on every package. None genuine without them.
Sold by Grocers, Druggists, and Shoe Dealers.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, MUNN & CO. continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and has most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

The large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, new inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress published in the world. It contains the names of all patents granted each week, and a weekly record of the progress of the mechanic arts. Specimen copies sent free. Price 10 cents. Every number contains engravings of new inventions and discoveries, with the name and residence of the patentee. Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can learn whether a patent can probably be obtained by writing to the undersigned. We also send our Hand Book about obtaining patents, which contains full directions for obtaining patents, with cost, and how sold, sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., Publishers of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents sent free.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Shop in Barkers' Row, on Centre street.
apr12'81

The Care of Canaries.

People who keep canaries should attend strictly to their comfort. They are cleanly birds, and their cages should always be neat and clean. They should have a clean bath every day, fresh seeds, and the bottom of the cage should be cleaned and fine gravel and small pebbles scattered there. If necessary, the water in the cups should be changed several times during the day. Never leave stale, dirty water in the cups. When they are moulting a small piece of iron may be put in the drinking water.

Very little sugar, cake, and bread should be given to canaries. It is best to mix the canary, hemp, and rape seeds in the cup, giving them but little of the hemp, of which they are very fond, but which makes them too fat for health. A little apple, chickweed, and tender lettuce leaves are all healthful.

This bird is very susceptible to cold—a fact that people lose sight of. They are brought from a room with a stove, and hung out of doors in a bleak, cold wind. When they need air, it is better to hang them inside the window, not outside, and thus they escape the draughts that are necessarily in the street. Then, too, they are not alarmed and made nervous by the noises in the street. In hanging them outside they are liable to be drenched by the sudden rains that often occur. The owner may not be at home, or she may forget the bird, and for hours it is exposed to the peltings of the storm. If you will hang your bird outside, be sure to take it in before you leave the house. While birds need air and sun, there is a right and a wrong way of giving it to them. They should never be subjected to a hot sun, as it is no pleasanter for them than it is for us to be scorched by its rays. The cage should be covered with paper, if it is put out when the sun is very hot. The bird enjoys the sun in winter when the cage is set inside the window, and shows its appreciation by its lively antics.

Strong, disagreeable odors are bad for the bird. To some tobacco smoke proves unhealthty, while others again do not seem to mind it. They have been known, however, to fall into fits when exposed to its smell.

No bird should be put in a very small cage. It should have one sufficiently large to enable it to fly from side to side with perfect ease.

The mites that infect the cage are a matter of great annoyance to the bird. Once a month the bird should be removed to another cage and the other well scalded. This is as effectual a way of getting rid of these pests as any other. The perches should be well scalded also. It must be remembered that the perches should always be kept clean, otherwise the bird's feet will become sore. Another remedy is to remove the bird from the cage, and to hold a lighted candle to every part of it; this will destroy the mites. A remedy which has proved effectual is to sprinkle the inside of the cage with sulphur, but, after all, the scalding of the cage is best.

It is only natural that when evening comes on birds should go to sleep. This they will not always do if exposed to the gas-light. They may be quite lively, but they are excited by the light, not that they enjoy it, for they do not. A cloth should be thrown over the cage, to shield the inmate from the light; do this, and you will soon find the bird asleep.

No one should keep birds who is not kind-hearted, careful of their comfort, and willing to see that their cages are clean.

GEORGE VANDERBILT, who is about to build a splendid county seat at Asheville, N. C., is the youngest son of the late William H. Vanderbilt. He is a bachelor and is now about 27 years old; is tall and slight in figure, and of dark complexion, hair and eyes. He cares nothing for society, and is most happy when in his library with his books. His legacy from his father was $7,000,000 together with a library and many of the pictures in the Vanderbilt gallery.

IT will cost but a trifle to use ordinary building-paper in the stable. As it can be fastened to the walls in a very short time, it should be used especially on the north side. It is usually fastened on the inside of the walls, and held in place with plastering-lath, which are nailed over the paper, the lath being two feet apart. Paper is an excellent non-conducter of heat, and serves admirably in keeping out the draughts. It should be used in all stables that are not closely built and warm.

Lime and Muck.

The beneficial effects of lime arise from its chemical action in the soil and in hastening the decomposition of organ-it matter and preparing it for plant food rather than being itself a direct source of plant food, though all the cultivated plants contain some portions of lime in their composition. On what are called sour lands, such as grow sorrel and some other acid plants, it is especially beneficial.

INSTEAD of exposing the corn-fodder in the fields it should be stored under cover as soon as dry enough, and it would be an advantage to have it in the barn before it gets wet, which, however, is not always possible, but the less exposure to rain the better. In the South the stalks are stripped of the blades, which are cured in bundles, and put in the barn immediately, which renders the fodder very acceptable to stocks of all kinds, it largely supplying the place of hay.

A GERMAN living in Dubuque, Iowa, recently fell in love with the photograph of a young woman in his native land. He had never met her, but, crossing the Atlantic, has been successful in his suit. In this case a negative led to an affirmative; a shadow became substance.

GARDEN preparation should really begin in the Fall. Gardens, as a rule, contain more weeds than any other plot on the farm. They should be mowed down, raked off and burned. The plot should then be plowed, to remain in the rough condition for the frost to penetrate. It will render the cultivation easier in the Spring.

A PERFECT COMBINATION

Of harmless vegetable remedies that will restore the whole system to healthy action, is absolutely needed to cure any disease "for the disease that affects one organ weakens all." Paine's Celery Compound is THIS PERFECT COMBINATION. Read the proofs!

"I have suffered terribly from nervousness and kidney trouble. I bought two bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, and oh, how it did help me! I have so much faith in your medicine, for I know what it did for me."
Ontario Centre, N. Y. MRS. J. J. WATSON.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

"For five years I suffered with malaria and nervousness. I tried Paine's Celery Compound, and I can truthfully say that five bottles completely cured me. I cheerfully recommend it, for I know it to be a good medicine."
CHAS. L. STEARNS, Letter Carrier, Station B, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CURES ALL NERVOUS DISEASES,

Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Liver Complaint, Kidney Trouble, Female Complaints, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood.

$1, six for $5. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt. — For the Nervous,
$1, six for $5. See that each bottle bears the Celery trade mark. — The Debilitated,
$1, six for $5. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt. — The Aged.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S DANDY WAGON.

No. 200.
THE FINEST RUNABOUT WAGON IN THE MARKET FOR THE DEALER OR USER.
It is well made and finished from first-class Stock and fully warranted.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for Catalogue showing a Variety of styles of Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Carts and Cutters.
HUGHSON & SULLIVAN,
Manufacturers for the Trade, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

No. 63 BED LOUNGE.
MANUFACTURED BY
HOLLAND & VILAS,
No. 270 Court St., BUFFALO, N.Y.
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF
LOUNGES and MATTRESSES.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A
Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

E. L. JOHNSTON, H. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.
General Banking Business Transacted.
The following are the principal features of a general banking business:
DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.
LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.
COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.
DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.
ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR.
BLAIR & SON'S
DAILY MEAT MARKET,
Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.
The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also, Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.
Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1200 lbs., are D. Armbein & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables. Correspondence solicited.

—HARVEST— EXCURSIONS!
MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY
HALF RATES FOR The ROUND TRIP.

Via Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route, to all points in Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Nebraska, August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. Thirty days limit, stop-over privileges, choice lands. Consult by first choice. For descriptive land pamphlet free, address the Company's Agent or H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

DR. OLDSHOE,
534 GRANT STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street, Rear High

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THE FERRMAN has the largest circulation. Advertise in it and be benefited.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

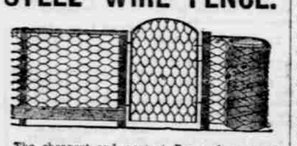
DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 '80

STEEL WIRE FENCE.



The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, etc. Also manufacturers of Light and Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters, Fire Escapes of different designs, and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
203 and 205 Market Street, - PITTSBURGH, PA.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

When you want posters printed call at this office.

A Wildcat's Awful Leap.

"I've seen it disputed in the papers that a wildcat or catamount can make a leap of twenty-five feet," said a resident of Sullivan county to a New York *Sun* man, "and I would like to mention what I saw a wildcat do once. I was trout fishing on one of the upper tributaries of the Beaverkill and had clambered down in a deep ravine to get at a tempting pool at the foot of a fall, where I was sure my casts would be rewarded by the killing of some big trout. I was not mistaken as to that. I had landed four trout, the smallest one eighteen inches long, and sat down to 'rest the pool.' Both sides of the ravine were perpendicular walls of rock, probably twenty feet high. The summit of the wall on the side of the creek opposite to me sloped back gradually from its edge for several feet to a heavy growth of pine.

"As I was sitting at the bottom of the ravine I happened to glance up to the top of the rocks opposite me and saw a hen pheasant accompanied by her newly hatched brood come out of the pines and scratch and peck her way along the sloping open space, hunting food for her young, which clustered closely about her. The pheasant came very close to the precipice, and it seemed to me that she was placing her brood in a most dangerous position, when she turned as if to walk back with them to the pines. The instant she turned something like a shaddow flitted across the top of the ravine, and half a second later I saw an enormous wildcat clinging to the edge of the opposite wall by its fore feet, holding the pheasant between its jaws. The wildcat struggled for a moment to drag himself from the edge of the abyss to a sure footing on the top of the rocks, but his effort was in vain, and he came crashing down the face of the precipice still holding the luckless phasant in his jaws. He fell with a splash in the water and lay motionless at the edge of the pool.

"I supposed the animal had been watching the pheasant from the bushes on the top of the rock opposite where the bird had appeared with her brood, and at his opportunity had leaped across to seize her, but had misjudged the distance and fallen short with the result so fatal to him.

"The whirl of the water brought the wildcat around in a short time to the side where I was standing, and as I was bending down to examine him I saw a man scrambling down the rocks. The man soon reached my side, and I then learned that he had shot the wildcat as the animal was flying across the chasm upon his prey. Sure enough, just at the base of the animal's brain was the hole made by the rifle bullet. The hunter had been following the wildcat for some time, and had lost track of him, but came near the edge of the ravine in time to see him make his leap and follow him with a bullet. It was that which stopped the animal short in the tremendous leap it had calculated on, or it would have cleared the space with ease. The wildcat was in reality almost in its death throes when he struck the pheasant, which he clung to with the clutch of death, and still held in his mouth when we dragged him out of the water. We measured the width of the chasm across which the wildcat had made his death leap. The measurment was forty-three feet."

Heroes and Heroines.

The world is full of heró worship, and many are the fortunate ones we honor and revere. Some won by knightly deeds on battlefield, some by splendid prowess in saving life when periled by fire or flood—by every form of daring bravery, or noble effort, the list is swelled. And a quick and generous appreciation is warded all such deeds of exceptional heroism.

All heroic acts, howevre, do not come to the light of public approval There are unknown and unnoticed heroes and heroines in private life whose names are not destined to be "sung in numbers," whose quiet lives flow on in uneventful stillness.

But the young man who voluntarily resigns the ambitious plans of youth, with all their vaguely splendid possibilities, to care for his aged parents, an obligation, perhaps, distastful to him, seeing his more fortunate brothers and comrades winning fortune and renown that might be his, is a hero of no humble type.

The girl who, putting aside her own happy dreams of the future, dedicates her life to the care of an invalid mother or a crippled sister, making their lives bright with the light she denies her own, is a heroine, though not always recognized as such.

In many an obscure home the frail mother is the heroic spirit, who meets the blows of adversity with the shield of cheerful industry. Brave and never despairing, thankful and hopeful to others, she might have poems written of her heroism if her station had been higher in the eyes of the world.

What Real Rest Means.

Many women never rest. They seem not to understand what rest, real rest, means. To throw one's self down with a newspaper or book is not rest; it is only a change of occupation. To sit down and keep the fingers flying over some sort of fancy work, as if one was pursued by a demon of unrest, is certainly not rest. But to lie in full length on a hard surface, arms extended at the sides, head back, with no pillow, eyes closed, all cares and worries dismissed, this is rest; this will smooth away wrinkles in the face and in temper; this will give an air of repose to the tired, anxious, servous woman; this will take away many an ache and straighten out the rounded shoulders and craned necks.

WARM quarters are in order now, and all winter preparations should be made as soon as possible. The less wind and cold that comes into the stables the less food required. Every dollar expended in shelter lessens the expense of feeding. The animal heat must be provided by feeding the stock liberally, but the greater the exposure the greater the loss of animal heat. Shelter is indispensable to economical management.

Be HONEST and chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

A Pleasant Chew. Sweet Chew. Lasting Chew. Good quality

OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape—3x12—full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by, John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

Dobbins' Electric Soap
THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 *twenty years ago* has never been modified or changed in the slightest. **This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.** It contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches white.

It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white, and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all good things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD, PORTLAND, Conn., and 48 Beekman Street, New York.
MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE, PRESTOLINE PASTE, SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

Gaston's Prestoline,
THE WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,
For Cleaning and Polishing
BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.
CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA,
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1880. tf.

PRICE $180 — We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES
By avoiding Agents you save their enormous expenses and profits which double the cost to you every time a piano changes hands. PIANOS, $150 to $1000. ORGANS, $35 to $300.
Sent for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues free. Mention this paper.
Marshal & Smith Piano Co., 289 E. 161st St., N.Y.

Fall Plowing.

Opinions and practices differ so much among farmers as to the benefits of fall plowing, that no one can lay down any rule on the subject that will meet all the cases. Each piece of land must be considered by itself and broken up as a season and in the manner best suited to its especial necessities.

For instance, there are some heavy clay soils that require the alternate freezings and thawings of winter to pulverize them. If left until spring for the plowing the result will be a hard, cloddy field, very difficult to cultivate and in which the roots of the plants will be scarcely able to maintain an existance. Such grounds should have all the benefits that can be derived from fall plowing, and in no case can they be injured by it. If left unplowed, the compact surface only is exposed to the air, while if well broken up that which is thrown to the top gets the benefit of exposure and the whole becomes better subjected to atmospheric action as the result of fall plowing.

Many farmers hold the opinion that the nearer the freezing season plowing can be done the better, as at that time a multitude of insects will be unearthed and destroyed. Ground on which there is but little vegetation, if plowed too early, will settly down and become so compact again before freezing as to receive but little benefit from it. In the spring I would apply the manure, plow shallow and harrow thoroughly to break the lumps. Usually ground that is fall plowed will be ready for work earlier in the spring, which is in itself quite often an advantage. The fertilizing matters brought down from the air by the snow and rain are more readily absorbed by a plowed than by an unplowed field. Gravelly, sandy or mellow open soils are better when plowed in the spring, near the time of seeding. Such soils would be injured more than benefited by fall plowing.

About the Salting of Butter.

Some very interesting as well as instructive experiments have been made with salt at the Minnesota Experiment Station. It was found that even the merest film of butter was impervious to salt. Different thicknesses of butter were tried, all with the same result. It is salt proof. The only way it remains in butter to flavor it is purely mechanical. It can be mixed with butter, but never blends with it. It is always mechanically held in the minute spaces between the butter granules. The smaller the granules, the more thoroughly can the brine be distributed through it. The importance of this is self-evident. Washing and salting butter while it remains in small granules is the common sense way of doing it. If the butter is "gathered" before salting, it is hardly possible to salt as evenly, by any amount of working, as it easily can be if the salt is applied when the butter is in a granular condition. If the salt is all right, and at once dissolves at it should, the butter can be immediately pressed into a solid mass and prepared for market. This packing butter directly from the churn is becoming a common practice. It saves work, avoids injuring the grain of the butter, and lessens exposure to the air and consequent loss of flavor.

Kossuth in his Old Age.

In summer Louis Kossuth lives at a villa near Rivoli, in winter in the Via del Mille, at Tourin, and is always accompanied by his sister who adores him. His two sons are employed in different departments of the Italian administration, away from their father, whom, however, they visit occasionally. Many Hungarians live in Turin and in the winter evenings Louis Kossuth's drawing room, which is full of patriotic souvenirs, is the scene of much lively conversation, almost always turning on Hungarian affairs. At eleven o'clock the General retires to bed, rising early in the morning, when his first business is to read all the newspapers, which are sent to him in quantities from his native country. For several years he has been busy writing his memoirs, but the work goes on very slowly because the writer often allows himself to fall into reveries, recalling past times, and he sometimes remains for hours thus absorbed without writing a line and when his sister comes to beg him to rest she finds the sheet of paper before him still empty. And the good old man, with his white hair and vivacious eyes, smiles, rises from his chair, and taking his sister's arm walks up and down the room.

Charcoal for Stock.

Nearly all sick animals become so by improper eating, in the first place. Nine cases out of ten the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrective. It will cure in a majority of cases if properly administered. An example of its use: The hired man came in with intelligence that one of the finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbor proposed the usual drugs and poisons. The owner being ill and unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from over-eating, and ordered a teacup full of pulverized charcoal, given in water. It was mixed, placed in a junk-bottle, the head held upward, and the water with its charcoal poured downward. In five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in pasture quietly eating grass.

Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which became badly bloated by eating green apples, after hard wind. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried, for the purposes of correcting the acidity, but the attempt to put it down always caused coughing, and did little good. Half a tea-cup full of fresh powdered charcoal was next given. In six hours all appearances of bloat had gone and the heifer was well.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of those distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.